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Across the Street.

I do not know it if she knows
I watch her, as she comes and goes;
I wonder if she dreams of it.
Sitting and working at my rhymes,
I weave her sunny hair at times
Into my verse, or gleams of it.

Upon her window-ledge is set
A box of flowering mignonette;
Morning and night she tends to them,
The senseless flowers, that do not care
To kiss that strand of loosened hair
As prettily she bends to them.

If I could once contrive to get
Into that box of mignonette,
Some morning as she tends to them!—
Dear me! I see the sweet blood rise
And bloom about her cheeks and eyes
And bosom, as she bends to them!

—*Aldrich*

Jean, the Cobbler.

A merry wight, and fond of his ease,
While he sings his songs and strokes his knees,
And light as the air which sways the leaves,
Is Jean Valjean, the cobbler.

Through the summer day he sits and sings
Of the olden days and of ancient things,
Of the dames of yore and of bygone kings—
Sings Jean Valjean, the cobbler.

The birds are singing in every tree
Till the air is filled with the melody
Of song as light and gay and free
As Jean Valjean's, the cobbler.

With the waning shadows the bird in its nest,
And Jean in his cot, each seek the rest
Which sweet sleep brings, with no cares oppressed,
Ah! happy Jean, the cobbler.

CONCORD AND LEXINGTON.

The First Gun that was Fired for American Independence.

From Old and New.]

"On the 19th day of April, 1775, a day to be remembered by all Americans of the present generation, and which ought, and doubtless will be handed down to ages yet unborn, the troops of Britain, unprovoked, shed the blood of sundry of the loyal American subjects of the British King in the field of Lexington."

These words are the prophetic introduction of the "Narrative of the Excursion of the King's Troops under the Command of Gen. Gage," which the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts sent to England a hundred years ago. With infinite care the Congress drew up depositions, which were sworn to before "his majesty's justices of the peace," that, with all legal form, they might show to all the world who were the aggressors, now the crisis had come. Then they intrusted the precious volume of these depositions to Richard Derby of Salem, who sent John Derby with them to England. The vessel made a good run. She arrived on the 29th of May with the official papers and the Essex *Gazette*, which had the published accounts. The Sukey, Capt. Brown, with the government accounts, forwarded by Gen. Gage, did not arrive till eleven days after. Meanwhile, Arthur Lee and all the friends of America in London were steadily publishing the news of the "ministerial" attack on the people, and the people's repulse of the army. The public charged the government with concealing the news.

All parties had had fair notice that the crisis was coming; and they had a good chance to guess how it was coming. On the 30th of March, by way of seeing how people would bear the presence of an army, and how the army would march after a winter's rest and rust, Earl Percy, with five regiments, marched out over Boston Neck into the country. Boston people can trace him by walking out on Washington street, where the sea water then flowed on both sides, up the hill at Roxbury, on the right of the church, and heeding Gov. Dudley's parting stone, which still stands, let them take Center street, "to Dedham and Rhode Island." Along that road to Jamaica Plain, Earl Percy marched, his drums and fifes playing "Yankee Doodle." The spring was very early. Some soldiers straggled, and trampled down gardens and fields that were planted, perhaps since last fall. From Jamaica Plain, Earl Percy led them across to Dorchester; and by the Dorchester road, they came home. Very indignant was the Provincial Congress and the committees of safety at this first "invasion" of the country; and all people guessed that Concord would be the point of the next "excursion," because at Concord was one of the largest deposits of stores which the Province of Massachusetts had collected in its preparations against the British empire.

As early as Feb. 9 the Provincial Congress had intimated their intention of stopping such "excursions." They had appointed the celebrated "Committee of Safety," with the express purpose of checking them. Of this committe:

The business and duty it shall be, most carefully and diligently to inspect and observe all and every such person and persons as at any time att mpt to carry into execution, by force, an act of the British Parliament, entitled "An act for the better regulating the government of the Province of Massachusetts Bay, in New England" * * * which committee, or any five of them, provided always that not more than one of the said five shall be an inhabitant of the town of Boston, shall have power, and they are hereby empowered and directed, when they shall judge that any such attempt or attempts are made, to alarm, muster, and cause to be assembled with the utmost expedition, and completely armed, accoutred, and supplied with provisions sufficient for their support in their march to the place of rendezvous, such and so many of the militia of this province as they shall judge necessary for the end and purpose of opposing such attempt or attempts, and at such place or places as they shall judge proper, and them to discharge as the safety of the province shall permit.

This, it will be observed, was full preparation for war, only the Provincial Congress meant that Gen. Gage should strike the first blow.

Meanwhile, our friends Bernicre and Brown, whose sad tramp to Worcester we traced in the last number of *Old and New*, were sent to see what there was at Concord. They left their journal behind them, when, the next year, the English army evacuated Boston; and so we are able to trace their march to-day.

And so it happened that on the evening of the 18th of April, when, it was supposed, most of the Boston people were in bed, about eight hundred soldiers —grenadiers, light infantry, and marines —were embarked in the boats of the navy, very near to the place where the old Providence station stood, where then the tide rose and fell. Remember that there was no bridge at that time from Boston on any side.

The little army was ferried across to Lechmere's Point, not far from the insane asylum of to-day; lost two hours in going so far, and then took up its silent line of march through Cambridge, by what is still remembered as Milk Row. At the tavern in Menotomy, now West Cambridge, the rebel committee of safety had been in session the day before. Dear old Gen. Heath, then only "our colonel," whose memoirs come in in the most entertaining reading of the time, had been there. But he had gone home to Roxbury. Here is his account of what happened to those who stayed:

On the 19th, at daybreak, our general was awoke, called from his bed, and informed that a detachment of the British army were out, that they had crossed from Boston to Phipp's Farm in boats, and had gone toward Concord, as was supposed, with intent to destroy the public stores. They probably had notice that the committees had met the preceding day at Wetherby's Tavern, at Menotomy, for when they came opposite to the house they halted. Several of the gentlemen slept there during the night. Among them were Col. Orne, Col. Lee, and Mr. Gerry. One of them awoke and informed the others that a body of the British were before the house. They immediately made their escape, without time to dress themselves, at the back door, receiving some injury from obstacles in the way in their undressed state. They made their way into the fields.

Heath had met on his way home officers who tried to keep the news of the "excursion" from reaching Concord; but the country was alarmed, and Col. Smith sent back to Boston for a reinforcement. Gen. Gage had expected the request, and had ordered the first brigade under arms at four that morning. These orders were carried to the first brigade-major's. He was not at home; and, when he came home, his servant forgot to tell of the letter. At four o'clock no brigade appeared. At five o'clock Col. Smith's express came, asking the reinforcements. On inquiry, it proved that no orders were given; and it was not till six that a part of the brigade paraded. They waited till seven for the marines. Is not all this like a village muster to-day? At seven, there being still no marines, it proved that the order for them had been addressed to Major Pitcairn, who was by this time far away, and had indeed begun the war already, without knowing it, by firing his pistol on Lexington common. So the half of the brigade waited, and waited, till the marines could be got ready, and when they were ready, at nine o'clock, started over Boston Neck; for now they had no boats; so that they must e'en go six miles round by land, as every Bostonian will see. So they came to Dudley's parting stone, playing "Yankee Doodle" again; but when they reached the stone this time they took the right hand road "to Cambridge and Watertown." A Roxbury boy, who sat on a stone wall to see them pass, prophesied thus to Percy, referring to the history of his noble house:

"You go out by 'Yankee Doodle,' but you will come back by 'Chevy Chase.'"

While the half brigade was waiting for the marines on what is now Tremont street, its line crossing the head of Beacon street, a little boy nine years old, named Harrison Gray Otis, was on his way to the old school in School street, where Parker's stands to-day. Here is his account of it, printed for the first time. It is, so far as we know, the only glimpse we have of Boston life on that memorable day:

On the 10th of April, 1775, I went to school for the last time. In the morning, about seven, Percy's brigade was drawn up, extending from Scollay's buildings, through Tremont street, and nearly to the bottom of the mall, preparing to take up their march for Lexington. A corporal was left to me as I passed the school, and turned me off, to pass down Court street, which I did, and came up School street to the schoolhouse. It may well be imagined that great agitation prevailed, the British line being drawn up four yards only from the schoolhouse door. As I entered school I heard the announcement of "*deposite libros*," and ran home for fear of the regulars. Here ended my connection with Mr. Lovell's administration of the school. Soon afterward I left town, and did not return until after the evacuation by the British, in March, 1776.

Col. Smith and his eight hundred had pressed on meanwhile. The alarm had been so thoroughly given in Lexington that, at two o'clock, the militia had assembled (one hundred and thirty in number); and John Parker, their captain, had ordered them to load with powder and ball. This John is the grandfather of one Theodore, who will appear two generations afterward. No sign of any troops; and the men were dismissed, with orders to assemble again at the beat of drum. Most of them thought that the whole was a false alarm. But Gage's officers, in the advance of the English column, came back to it on its march, and reported that five hundred men were in arms. Major Pitcairn of the marines had command of six companies of light infantry in advance. He caught all of Parker's scouts, except Thaddeus Bowman, who galloped back to Lexington common, and gave to Parker tidings of the approach of the column.

Parker ordered the drum to beat; and his men began to collect. He ordered Sergeant William Monroe to form them in two ranks, a few rods north of the meeting house. The English officers, hearing the drum, halted their troops, bade them prime and load, and then marched forward at double-quick. Sixty or seventy of the militia had assembled. The tradition is, that Parker had bidden the men not fire till they were fired upon, but added, "If they mean to have a war, let it begin here." Double-quick on one side; on the other, Sergeant Monroe forming his men as well as he can. Major Pitcairn in the advance. "Ye villains, ye rebels, disperse! Lay down your arms! Why don't ye lay down your arms?" He saw a gun flash in the pan. The men did not disperse. Pitcairn declared, till the day he died at Bunker Hill, that he gave no order to fire, that he commanded not to fire; and it seems to be admitted that he stuck his staff or sword downward, as the signal to forbear firing. But some men in his party fired irregularly, and hurt no one. Then came a general discharge from the English line, and many men were killed or wounded. The militia returned the fire—some before leaving their line, some after—and the war was begun. Here is Capt. John Parker's account of the fight, one of the papers which Capt. Derby carried to London:

I, John Parker, of lawful age, and commander of the militia at Lexington, do testify and declare, that on the 19th inst., in the morning, about one of the clock, being informed that there were a number of the regular officers riding up and down the road, stopping and insulting people as they passed the road, and also informed that a number of the regular troops were on their march from Boston, in order to take the province stores at Concord, I ordered our militia to meet on the common in said Lexington, to consult what to do, and concluded not to be discovered, nor molest, or make with said regular troops if they should approach, unless they should insult or molest us; and upon their sudden approach I immediately ordered our militia to disperse and not to fire. Immediately said troops made their appearance, and rushing furiously on, fired upon and killed eight of our party, without receiving any provocation therefor from us.

MIDDLESEX ss. April 25, 1775.

The above-named John Parker personally appeared, and, after being duly cautioned to tell the whole truth, made solemn oath to the truth of the above deposition by him subscribed before us.

WILLIAM REED,
JOSHUA JOHNSON,
WILLIAM REED, *Jr.*,
Justice of the Peace.

That is the way those people went to war. They fought one day; and then they made depositions to secure the truth of history. Henry Clay was greatly amused when a New England historian told him of these depositions. He heard the story in some detail, and then said, "Tell me that again."

But they did not stop for depositions then. The militia retired: some here, some there. The English troops fired a volley on the common, and gave three cheers. Col. Smith came up with the main party; and they pressed on to Concord. Two of their party had been wounded. Major Pitcairn's horse was struck by a ball; and, after the column left Lexington, six of the regulars were taken prisoners. The musket of one of them is in the station house to-day.

Meanwhile, the Concord militia had the alarm, and had formed. The minute men, and some of the militia from Lincoln, the next town, had joined them. Some of the companies marched down the Lexington road till they saw the approaching column. They saw they were out-numbered; and they fell back to a hill, about eighty rods, distance back of the town, where they formed. Col. Barrett, their commander, joined them here. He had been at work that day, executing such commands as these, given by the committee of safety the day before. They are worth looking back upon as illustrations of the preparations of those days.

April 18. 1775.

Voted, That part of the provisions be removed from Concord, viz.: fifty barrels of beef from thence to Sudbury, with Deacon Plympton, a hundred barrels of flour (of which what is in the malt house in Concord be part), twenty casks of rice, fifteen hogsheads of molasses, ten hogsheads of rum, five hundred candles.

* * * * * * *

Voted, That the musket balls under the care of Mr. Barrett be buried under ground in some safe place: that he be desired to do it, and let the commissary only be informed thereof.

Still finding himself out-numbered, Col. Barrett then withdrew his force over the North bridge, and the little English army marched into the town.

Three of their companies were stationed at the bridge; three companies were sent to Col. Barrett's house, two miles distant, to destroy the magazines. Did they find the musket bullets? No. Another party was sent to the South bridge. In the center of the town they broke off the trunnions of three new cannon, destroyed what stores they could find, among others some wooden spoons and trenchers, which appear quite conspicuously in all the accounts. But from all such work all parties were called by firing at the bridge.

All this time, the minute men had been pouring in on the high grounds where Col. Barrett had formed his men. They saw at last that the troops had fired the town, in one place and another. The court-house was on fire. Capt. William Smith of Lincoln volunteered to take his company, and dislodge the guard at the bridge. Isaac Davis, of the Acton company, made the remark, which has become a proverb, "There is not a man of my company that is afraid" to go. Col. Barrett ordered the attack, bade the column pass the bridge, but not to fire unless they were fired upon. Again the passion for law appeared: "It is the king's highway; and we have a right to march upon it, if we march to Boston. Forward, march!" They marched to the air of "The White Cockade," the quickest step their fifes could play.

Laurie, in command of the English party, crossed back on the bridge and began to take up the planks. Major Buttrick, who commanded the attacking party, hurried his men. When they were within a few rods, the English fired, in three several discharges. Mr. Emerson, the minister of Concord (who, also, will appear two generations afterward), came nearer the soldiers than those that were killed. Three several discharges were made by the English; and Mr. Emerson "was very uneasy until the fire was returned." Isaac Davis and Abner Hosmer were killed; and then Major Buttrick gave the order to fire. The English retired. The Provincials crossed the bridge, and part of them ascended the bold hill which visitors to Concord remember, behind the meeting house, on the right of the town. The English party under Parsons returned from Barrett's, and crossed the bridge again; but they were left to join the main body without offense.

One English soldier had been killed, and several wounded. Col. Smith delayed his return till he could find carriages for his wounded; and it was noontime before he began his return. Meanwhile, north and south and west, couriers had been spreading, announcing that the Lexington milit a had been fired on. The minutemen, the country through, had started on their march. They did not know what point to strike. They did not know what they were to do when they came there. But they marched; they were determined to be in time; and in time they were. The populous country between Boston and Concord was in arms. The men knew every inch of ground, and, after they had had their shot at the regulars in one place, ran across the country, and tried them in another place. "They are trained to protect themselves behind stone walls," wrote Gen. Gage to the ministry. "They seemed to drop from the clouds," says an English soldier. Poor Smith and his party, after thirty miles of tramping, came back to the Lexington common, in no mood for giving three huzzas there. They made quick marching of it, and were there by two. They left Concord at noon.

"A number of our officers were wounded," says Bernicre; "so that we began to run rather than retreat in order. The whole behaved with amazing bravery, but little order."

Here Percy met them with his late reinforcement; here they rested, and then resumed their retreat, to receive just the same treatment in every defile. At West Cambridge, the Danvers company —observe Danvers again—the flank company of the Essex regiment, had come up. Fifteen miles they had marched in four hours across Essex county. It was sunset before the head of what column was left across Charlestown Neck. All Boston was on Beacon Hill, watching for their return. Through the gathering twilight, men could see from the hill the flashes of the muskets on Milk Row; and Percy had to unlimber his field-pieces, and bring them into use again. It was at West Cambridge that Dr. Warren so exposed himself, that a pin was struck out of the hair of his carlock.

Heath was by this time exercising some sort of command. The head of the English column was at Bunker Hill, when an aid of Pickering's rode up to him to announce that the Essex regiment was close behind him. Danvers had gone across country; the rest of the regiment had marched direct to Boston. Heath judged that it was too late for any further attack. The English, on their side, planted sentries at the Neck. Heath planted them on the other side, and ordered the militia to lie on their arms at Cambridge.

But, long before this time, the news of the march had traveled north and west and south. The memory of the rider "on the white horse" is still told in tradition, reminding one, as Gov. Washburn has said, of the white horse in the Revelation. The march and retreat were on Wednesday. On Sunday morning they had rumor of it in New York; and on Tuesday they had a second express from New England with quite a connected story. The story was so definite, that they ventured to send it south by express as they received it from New Haven. To Elizabethtown, to Woodbridge, to New Brunswick, to Princeton, it flew as fast as horse could carry it. The indorsements by the different committees show their eager haste. It was in Baltimore on the 27th. It was in Georgetown, S. C., on the 10th of May.

It told how the king's troops were besieged on Winter Hill; how Lord Percy was killed, and another general officer of the English, on the first fire, "To counterbalance this good news, the story is, that our first man in command (who he is, I know not) is also killed." No man since has known who "our first man in command" was. There was no commander all day long.

The dispatch was all untrue. But it told of war, and it fired the whole country. On the 20th of April an army was around Boston and the siege had begun.

A Boy Frightened to Death.

It is believed by many that a boy to be kept in his place needs a severe shaking up or a terrible box on the ears once in a while. Many fatal results have ensued from this treatment. A strange and unexpected effect resulted from frightening a boy in St. Louis. William Murphy, a boy nine years of age, attending the Humboldt school, one day left school at noon, apparently in as good health as ever. Skirmishing with other boys along the road home, he finally struck one of his playmates. Immediately thereupon a teamster named John Meyer caught him by the arm and gave him a good shaking. The boy appears to have been so thoroughly frightened that he became sick and commenced vomiting. He was taken home, but failed to recover, and died the next morning. Meyer, who is a married man about forty years of age, was taken into custody.

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN.

The United States had they Remained Under English Rule—Their Future.

The New York *Herald* says: We sometimes wonder what would be the condition of these States had we remained under the monarchy. Suppose the ministers of George III. had foreseen that in another century the American colonies would be more populous than the mother country, and had permitted to our ancestors all the privileges of Englishmen; suppose they had granted us a parliament and a separate autonomy like that possessed by Canada and Australia, a militia and revenue systems, and all in a spirit of frankness, fraternity and equality. Such a thing is probable enough, and wisdom a hundred years ago might have held us in the same ties which unite Canada to the mother land. Would human progress have been as largely benefited as we think it has been by the United States of America? We have no doubt that we should have grown with the growth of the British Empire and shared in its prodigious prosperity and grandeur. The same sun would have ripened our harvests; the same seas would have floated our ships. English wealth and energy would have built our railroads and canals. English valor would certainly have achieved as many triumphs over the Spaniard and the Mexican. But we question whether liberty would have been as nobly served. We should have had our share in the tremendous wars with Napoleon. The battle of the Nile or of Trafalgar might have been the battle of the Narrows or of Hampton Roads. For a quarter of a century we should have had to defend our coasts against the navies of Europe and the Mississippi against the ambition and enterprise of Napoleon. Our sons would have marched with Wellington from Lisbon to Waterloo. We should have had our share in the enormous costs of that prolonged war. We should have been taxed as heavily as during the rebellion, and in our young days, when we could ill afford the burden. The Bastile would probably not have fallen, and liberty, which received such an impulse from the shot which was "heard round the world," would have been thrown back for another century.

England is no weaker, America is certainly greater, because of the results of the war which began on the soft bank of the little Indian stream a hundred years ago. Our separation from England was like the separation of the young man from the old home, which is too narrow, too conservative, for his fresh-mounting hopes. It was our time to go out into the world and make our way. We could have wished that the separation had been friendlier, but it was best. Had peace spreading, announcing that the Lexington milit a had been fired on. The minutemen, the country through, had started on their march. They did not know what point to strike. They did not know what they were to do when they came there. But they marched; they were determined to be in time; and in time they were. The populous country between Boston and Concord was in arms. The men knew every inch of ground, and, after they had had their shot at the regulars in one place, ran across the country, and tried them in another place. "They are trained to protect themselves behind stone walls," wrote Gen. Gage to the ministry. "They seemed to drop from the clouds," says an English soldier. Poor Smith and his party, after thirty miles of tramping, came back to the Lexington common, in no mood for giving three huzzas there. They made quick marching of it, and were there by two. They left Concord at noon.

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From Sea to Sea.

The survey of the Niagara route across the Isthmus of Darien and its minute inspection last year by competent engineers, under the auspices of the Interoceanic Canal Commissioners, have dissipated all doubts as to its feasibility. The fact has been established that a ship canal can be constructed from Greytown, on the Atlantic, to Brito, on the Pacific, and the question that will arise is whether the route recently surveyed can be made more practicable and at less cost, and whether its situation would present greater advantages to the commercial world at large. The Aspinwall-Panama line has certainly the merit of being much shorter, for while that by way of Nicaragua is one hundred and eighty-one miles in length, including sixty-two miles of actual canal, the other would be only forty-one miles from ocean to ocean. It would perhaps be premature at this stage to state with certainty which would be the better line, for the reason that though we are in possession of all the estimates of the Nicaragua survey, for they have been already made out with great care and accuracy, the cost of the Aspinwall-Panama route can only, at the present time, be roughly guessed at, and cannot, therefore, be set forth definitely until all the details of the work of computation and allowance shall have been completed —matters which will require much studious calculation. It is known, however, and admitted that the estimates from the recent survey will be much lower than those for the Nicaragua canal; next that the Panama line has the advantage in point of distance, and that so far as has been determined no serious engineering obstacles are encountered on the line. With these facts in view, therefore, there can be no hesitation in saying that the line just surveyed has everything to recommend it, and that should the proposed cost of its construction be very much lower than that of any other line yet surveyed the choice would be in its favor. This, however, is a matter of conjecture and must remain so for at least a month or two, when the entire official reports of those attached to the expedition will be made known. Whatever may be the result, however, it is certain that of all the surveys heretofore made under the auspices of the United States government the two most worthy of consideration at this day are those referred to, and should ever a canal be made the selection will hardly fall outside of these.

Recklessness from Liquor.

A gentleman tells the following story to illustrate the fact that drinking liquor, in however small quantities, makes men reckless: A proposition was made to embark in a business enterprise, and I agreed to meet the gentlemen interested on the next Saturday evening.

According to appointment I went, and found the party assembling in a private parlor. There were four present beside myself. The business was opened by the gentleman who had waited upon me, and the plan of proposed operations set forth. It was a novel thing, and no one seemed inclined to go ahead. All were anxious to make money, but they didn't want to run any great risks. In short, they handled the subject warily—very much as a boy handles a freshly-caught snapping-turtle.

By-and-bye I saw two of the gentlemen whispering together, and pretty soon one of them went out. When he returned he was followed by a servant who brought bottles and glasses, which were placed upon a side table. The gentleman hoped I had no objection. I told him, not the least. They must excuse me, that was all.

Three of the party indulged. One kept me company in abstaining. After the first social glass the bibulous trio lighted cigars and talked of various matters. By-and-bye they took a second drink; and very soon after this they were ready for business. One more drink—just a drop—and the subject of the speculating scheme was again brought forward.

Presto! Those three men, only a little while ago, so timid and careful, had become very heroes of business daring. Risk? Pshaw! Who cared for risk? Was ever a great game won without risk? They were ready to venture any amount, and anxious to go ahead.

I came away, leaving them making the golden figures bigger and bigger; and from that time I have heard no more of the proposed venture. Honestly and candidly, I believe that those two or three glasses of liquor upset what might have proved a profitable piece of business. But, whether that be so or not, certain it is, that it required only those three social drinks to completely demoralize the business forces of three good business men.

How Big Men Began Life.

Cornelius Vanderbilt began life with an old pirogue, running between Staten Island and New York city, carrying garden stuff to market. With two or three thousand dollars raised from that source he entered upon steadily increasing enterprises, until he amassed the enormous sum of $50,000,000.

A. T. Stewart first bought a few laces at auction, and opened his way to success in a dingy little shop in Broadway, near the site of his present wholesale establishment. Years of rigid honesty, shrewd management, and wisdom in things both great and small, have made him the monumental merchant of the nineteenth century.

Daniel Drew, in his early life, was a cattle driver, at the munificent rate of seventy-five cents a day, and he has now driven himself into an estate valued at from $25,000,000 to $30,000,000.

George Law, at forty-five years of age, was a common day laborer on the docks, and at present counts his fortune at something like $10,000,000.

Robert L. and Alexander Stuart, the sugar refiners, in their boyhood sold molasses candy, which their widowed mother had made, at a cent a stick, and to-day they are worth probably $5,000,000 to $6,000,000 apiece.

Marshal O. Roberts is the possessor of $4,000,000 or $5,000,000; and yet until he was twenty-five he did not have $100 he could call his own.

H. B. Claflin, the eminent dry goods merchant, worth, it is estimated, from $10,000,000 to $15,000,000, commenced the world with nothing but energy, determination and hope, and see how magnificently he has invested them.

Too Unanimous.

The Washington *Star* gives the following sketch of a conversation between a decapitated postmaster of a Southern city and the Postmaster-General. In reply to the query of the ex-P. M. as to the cause of his removal, Mr. Jewell said: "Well, that's a pointed question, and I will give you a straightforward answer. You were removed because you were altogether 'too unanimous;' you talk too much, write too much, and slash around generally too much for the good of the service." "Well, Governor," said the ex-P. M., "is there any hope of a reconsideration of my case?" "None in the world, so far as I am concerned," was the Postmaster-General's reply.

A MIXED FAMILY.—An elopement in Millbury, Mass., had no novel feature, but it called attention to a strangely complicated family. The wife who eloped was twenty-one years old, having been married seven years, and the husband whom she left was sixty-seven. The husband's two sons by a previous wife are married to his recreant wife's two older sisters, and her brother is the husband of her husband's daughter.

IN A MINER'S HOME.

A Correspondent Passes a Night with Them —How They Live.

A Reading *Eagle* correspondent says: I have read of miners, and have seen them since my visit here, but I never had an opportunity of living with them and partaking of their hospitality until Monday night.

In the first place the conveniences of this life, such as are met with in the cities, are unknown here. The coal regions may be classed as the ragged edge of civilization. You see no brick houses here, excepting in the boroughs and larger villages. When I speak of the regions I refer to these wild mountains and valleys where they mine the black diamonds; the homes of the coal miners, and the various pathways traversed by the company's lateral roads. In other words, I mean the districts where the miners actually live. Their homes are one and two story houses, of stone, logs and frame. You find no carpets covering their floors, nor fine clothing upon their backs. The furniture is plain and simple, and their habits are in accordance with this. Their food consists of bread, potatoes, and goat meat. I was given the best quarters the miner had to spare, and I slept on the attic, or loft as they call it. You may be surprised when I tell you that near my bed hung a large hunk of dried goat meat, but such is a fact. They had killed a goat during January, hung it there, and have been using of it since. The meat is still sweet and nourishing.

When I arose in the morning our breakfast consisted of bread, coffee, fried goat meat, goat milk and fried potatoes. Butter is a rarity here. After breakfast I concluded that the miner and his family wouldn't starve much if they kept on in that way. You will see that I have changed my opinion respecting the condition of these men. I have been reliably informed that the miners' association were well provided for this winter, and while there may be some who are in a destitute condition, the majority are not alarmed. There are storekeepers about here who are willing to furnish groceries and flour to the men without money.

Then, again, it must be remembered that the expenses of miners' living is not much. He pays nothing for fuel, and his family costs nothing for fine clothes. His rent amounts to little, as most of them own their homes. He raises goats and chickens and they pasture and feed on the mountains. From these he gets milk and eggs. Flour and potatoes he must buy. For meat he can kill one of his goats. Now, that's the sum total of his expenses, if you don't consider his mug of ale which is about all the luxuries he has, if smoking a pipe of tobacco is not considered.

In all my travels, I have never seen a class of men so firmly united, and so determined in their purpose. They cannot be said to be antagonistic to the railroad company, in a criminal point of view, for I very much doubt whether a single miner would in any way do anything to endanger the life of a railroad man, or willfully destroy the company's property. Of course there are bad men in all communities, and if there are outrages committed I am positive that is is not done through the sanction of the old heads of the regions.

Coming up from Locust Gap the other day on an engine, we saw a party of men on the track ahead, signaling the engineer to stop. About three hundred yards ahead they had fastened a sill or a tie across the tracks. The miners came up along the engine, and, after examining who was on board, they removed the obstruction and allowed the engine to pass on. That's the way they do it. They were looking for somebody who had been willfully misrepresenting them, and if they had laid hands on him, he might have been severely handled.

You have, doubtless, heard much of the "Molly Maguires." What is a Molly? I saw one to-day, and I will describe him. He is one of the many idle men who never work, if the mines are in operation or not. Half a dozen of them will get together and make threats. Probably they will dump over twenty or thirty cars, or burn down a telegraph station, and then wait for the regular newspaper howl of the terrible "Molly Maguires." The miners despise them, for their cause is injured in their losing the sympathy of the outside community. On this they depend a great deal.

The great question in the regions is, whether the miners shall take into their association the members of the other union who have been suspended by the company. You will understand there are two societies here, one composed of the miners and the other composed of railroaders, laborers and mechanics. Members of the latter union were suspended by the company because it was thought they were lending help to the miners. Now the miners are considering whether they shall admit the suspended railroaders into their association for mutual protection.

Writing for the Press.

Write proper names very plainly.

Write on only one side of the sheet.

Be brief in statement and sparing in comment.

Write with ink—not with pencil, when it can be avoided.

The most convenient sized page (manuscript) for compositors' use is what is known as "commercial note."

When you have nothing to say on any subject, say nothing. Don't string words together for the sake of filling pages of manuscript.

"Short items and lots of them," was the homely rule given by a country editor to a correspondent, once upon a time; and it's a capital one.

Avoid "puffs" for this one and that, and save the editor the trouble of "cutting them out" o your letter. A puff that he doesn't write himself, is an abomination to the editor.

Don't attempt "fine writing;" and don't (if you have any regard for other people's feelings) say "eve" for evening, "scholar" for pupil, "pants" for pantaloons, "gents" for gentlemen, or "Sabbath" for Sunday.

You can keep the authorship as nearly a secret from the public as you please; indeed, nobody need know you write for the newspapers unless you choose to let them know yourself. The editor won't tell—rely upon that.

Always calculate upon your letter reaching the editor at least a day before his paper goes to press.

Up in a Balloon.

The death of the two aeronauts in France, which seems to have resulted from the extreme rarefaction of the air at the height (26,000 feet) to which they ascended, gives a warning to aeronauts that any distance beyond 20,000 feet is dangerous. At the previous ascension of the Zenith, although it did not attain so great a height, some of the party suffered from dizziness, and two of the pigeons were found dead in the cage, while the third was almost lifeless. Mr. Glaisher ascended to a height of 35,000 feet, whereupon he became insensible and his assistant nearly so, and it was only by promptly opening the valve that the latter saved their two lives. The brothers Schlangin weit climbed to a height of 22,259 feet on one of the peaks of the Himalayas, and they describe their sufferings as very intense.

Knew They Were Oysters.

A man named Horter lived out in Colorado a few years ago, says Max Adeler, but as his health was bad he was ordered to spend a year or two at the seashore. He was born in the far West, and had never seen an oyster in its shell. He bought a cottage down at Atlantic City, and went there to live early last spring. A few days after his arrival he saw a man going by with a cart-load of oysters, which Horter mistook for stones. Stones are mighty scarce at Atlantic, and as Horter wanted some to make borders for his flower-beds, he asked the man what he would take for his load. It struck Horter that the price was high, but he bought the lot, and had them dumped down by his gate. The next day he stuck eight hundred of them in the sand in his garden, around the beds, and when the job was done, he thought it looked uncommonly handsome.

A week afterward there were three or four warm days, and Horter remarked that the sea-breeze smelled very strong; and he told Mrs. Horter that he thought there must be a dead whale lying somewhere down on the beach. The next day the smell became more offensive, and Mrs. Horter said that it was an outrage that the authorities didn't clean up the streets and remove the garbage that poisoned the air. On the following day the weather was extremely hot, and the stench became perfectly terrific. Mr. Horter said there must be a dead rat somewhere in the weather-boarding, and he got the carpenter to come and remove some of it. But he found nothing; and upon going away he remarked to Horter that that sauerkraut they were cooking for dinner was the deadliest sauerkraut for smell that he ever encountered.

The stench grew stronger all that night, and on the next morning a committee of neighbors waited upon Mr. Horter to say that if he would kill that skunk he would confer a personal favor upon them, and upon the people of the county generally; for they could smell him twelve miles up country. Then Horter told them how perplexed he was about the matter, and said he would only be too glad to have the cause of the trouble detected. So the committee made a tour of inspection, holding their noses. When they got into the garden they perceived the oysters all gaping wide open and evolving an awful smell absolutely in fumes. One of the committeemen, grasping the fact that Horter planted these oysters, imagined that he was crazy, and suddenly climbed over the fence and went home. The others remained and asked Horter what on earth he meant by laying those oysters around in the sun in that manner.

"Oysters!" said Horter. "Oysters! you don't mean to say those are oysters! Grashus! Well, well! that beats all! I was wondering what made all those stones split even down the middle. I couldn't account for it. And so those are oysters! Why, I thought oysters always came in cans!"

That afternoon he buried the shellfish deep in the sand and the smell ceased. Then he sold out his cottage and moved to Long Branch. He told Brown, his next-door neighbor, that he knew they were oysters all the time and he did it for a joke; but he moved because the people seemed to see too awful much fun in it.

Man and Wife.

Thomas Jefferson wrote the following excellent advice. There is much human nature and good sense in it: Harmony in a married state is the very first thing to be aimed at. Nothing can preserve affection uninterrupted but a firm resolution never to differ in will, and the determination of each to consider the love of the other of more value than any other earthly object whatever on which a wish can be fixed. How light, in fact, is the sacrifice of any wish when weighed against the affection of one with whom we are to pass our life. Opposition in a single instance will hardly of itself produce alienation; this only takes place when all the oppositions are put, as it were, in a pouch, which, while it is filling, the alienation is insensibly going on, and when full it is complete. It would puzzle either to say who, because no one difference of opinion has been marked enough to produce a serious effect itself. The affections are wearied out by a constant stream of little obstacles. Other sources of its discontent, very common, indeed, are the little purposes of husband and wife in common conversation—a disposition in either to criticize and question what the other says—a desire always to demonstrate and make the other feel in the wrong, especially in company. Nothing is so goading. Much better, therefore, if our companion views a thing in a different light from what we do, leave him in the quiet possession of his views. What is the use of rectifying him if the thing be unimportant? Let it pass for the present and wait a softer moment and conciliatory occasion of reviewing the subject together. It is wonderful how many persons are rendered unhappy by inattention to the little rule of prudence.

The Boy on Labrosse Street.

A Labrosse street boy, the Detroit *Free Press* says, is playing "hop-scotch" on the walk, and his mother comes to the door and asks him to split some wood, he replies that he will be along in just one minute. At the end of ten minutes she opens the door and says:

"Wilyum, I want that wood!"

"I'm coming right now," he replies, and then goes on hopping here and there on one leg.

Another ten minutes flies away, and she opens the door and says:

"Wilyum, if you don't get that wood you know what your father will do!"

"Just ten seconds!" he calls back, and he enters upon a new game.

The next time she calls she says:

"Young man,

The Centre Reporter,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., May 13, 1875.

TERMS.—$2 *per year, in advance, 2,50 when not paid in advance.*
Advertisements 20c per line for three insertions, and for 6 and 12 months by special contract.

The venerable Cassius M. Clay will stump Kentucky for the democratic ticket.

The Corner-stone of the new Lutheran church, at Centre Hall, will be laid on Sunday, next, 16th.

W. C. Gardner was elected Co. Superintendent in Mifflin. The salary for the present year was fixed at $800, the sum paid last year.

R. M. M'Neal was elected Co. Superintendent in Huntingdon. Salary $1000.

The Lycoming rads, through their Co. Committee, have expressed themselves square against the third term business, and instructed their delegates to the state convention accordingly. The Gazette must have a little influence there after all. Carry the news to Hiram.

The municipal elections in Indiana, last week, show complete democratic triumphs all over, and there is not a crumb of comfort for the third-term mogul of Washington and Long Branch. Shelbyville went democratic for the first time in forty years. New Albany is swept by the democrats, and Jeffersonville shared the same fate.

In Alabama the democrats have carried Montgomery for the first time since reconstruction.

The Pittsburg Post puts it in this way: The woods are burning in the North-east and the buffalo gnats are coming from the South-west; there are symptoms of grasshoppers on the plains, and yet there are people who affect to believe that the radical party have nothing to do with these things. This is precisely the view that old Pharoah took when the frogs and lice and locusts overrun Egypt. He never would admit that he was to blame for these inflictions.

In Washington city the strike among the laborers on the public works is thought to be over. The men, unsuccessful in their demand for an increase of wages, are willing to resume work at the old price of $1, and in some cases $1.-25 a day.

Eugene F. Johnson, of Centre county, sentenced to eight years in the penitentiary on August 29, 1869, for murder in the second degree, has been commended by the board of pardons to the favorable consideration of the governor. Also the following:

Hopewell Walton, of Lycoming county, sentenced to the penitentiary on January 27, 1872, for five yaars and one month for arson.

Thomas Wade, of Clearfield county, sentenced to seven years in the penitentiary on September 26, 1871, for felony.

Daniel Ball, of Clearfield county, sentenced on September 3, 1869, to ten years in the penitentiary for murder in the second degree.

Some of the state departments at Harrisburg have at last been relieved of the ringsters that have occupied them for the last dozen years. The Auditor General's department under Justus Temple, is now in honest hands, and the department of the Sec'y of Internal Affairs, under General M'Candless, is filled with subordinates who have been selected solely with a view to honesty and efficiency—among these, as we stated in our last issue, is Maj. Forster, of this county.

So far so good, but there is still the executive department that needs a ridding out, and a good democratic governor to occupy it, and this order "to get up and go" we expect to see served on Hartranft next fall. We must have a change—the people desire it, and said so last fall, and to make the cleaning out thorough and complete, the democracy must make good nominations; place men upon its ticket who are not tainted with rings and their corrupt practices. The democracy have promised economy and honest government if power is placed in their hands—and that promise must be held sacred, else our party will fall back, as it should, into a minority. The people have become tired of dishonest and unfit men, and will no longer vote for such. This is right, and only by taking a determined stand in that direction can rogues, plunderers, roosters and lobbyists be kept from robbing the people. The party that will succeed is the one that practices as well as preaches honesty.

Another spoke flies out of the Southeran revolutionary political wheel that is whirled at Grant. Judge Kelley has wintered in the South, and devoted his leasure hours to the study of the material and political condition of the reconstructed States. Like all disappointed men, of whatever political faith, he is forced to the conclusion that the black man has peace, protection and unrestrained civil rights from all but thieving carpet-baggers and abandoned scalawags, who must trade on negro blood and disruptions of race, or close out all political hopes. The presence of the military is denounced by Judge Kelley as unnecessary, and of course a menace to popular government, and the Ku-Klux organizations, which are disentombed for every election campaign by Northern editors and orators who need advertising or office, he tells us exists mainly, if not only, in the falsehoods of agitators, who dare not welcome peace. Judge kelly is a little later learning what any intelligent statesman should have known several years ago, but it is something to have one of his strong partisan proclivities to bear testimony to the truth when it costs something of the favor of power to tell it. Of course Judge Kelley won't go into the Cabinet now, nor will he be sought for to give advice at the White House; but as truth will outlive not only the incumbent of the White House, but the White House itself, he has made a profitable investment, and he won't have long to wait for the dividend. If there is one thing that the people of the country mean to have, at any cost to ambition, it is—Peace!—*Times.*

Several destructive fires were caused by lightning in Ohio, last week.

Patrick Marr, aged 92 years, hung himself to a tree, at Jersey Shore, a few days ago. With a little more patience he would have seen the end without the use of a rope.

It is thought that the jury in the Beecher trial will not agree, and then we will all wonder whether Beecher is guilty or not. Bowen's testimony did not throw any light upon it. Next Mrs. Woodhull is to be called.

HOW THEY MANAGED TO INTIMIDATE THE SOUTH.

The testimony below, of one Terrin, is another chapter in the book of carpet-bag iniquity practiced in the South. As to the gigantic plunderings of those northern scamps who held offices in the South, and the enormous debts they caused to be heaped up in those states, utterly bankrupting them, are things that have been often told, but an investigating committee, sitting in Montgomery, Alabama, has succeeded in obtaining some testimony, which needs no further comment. It is as follows:

J. S. Perrin, late Republican member of the Legislature from Wilcox county, testified as follows before the Committee now investigating the means by which Spencer secured his election to the United States Senate: Troops were retained in Alabama before the election on the requisition of myself and others, it having been understood that Spencer had arranged for troops to be put at the disposal of the revenue officers where intimidation was necessary. These troops, accompanied by United States Marshals, who had fictitious warrants with citizens' names prominently displayed, and shown to persons who would inform them, were paraded in various counties. I shot a hole in my hat and reported that I had been attacked by the Ku Klux, and I sent troops to arrest the mythical assailants. I kept troops as long as I could use them as a political machine. Our purpose was to secure the Legislature at all hazards and elect Spencer. A number of witnesses testify to the use of money to effect the same purposes.

CIVIL RIGHTS UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

We recently gave the decision of a United States Judge against the constitutionality of the civil rights bill, and now it has received two more kicks from U. S. Judges. Judge Brooks, at Wilmington, N. C., May 4, in the United States District Court, in charging the Grand Jury, said the Civil Rights bill, in its criminal aspect, which was the only shape in which it could come before the Grand Jury, was unconstitutional and void.

On the same day Judge Morricles of the United States District Court, eastern district of Texas, in his charge to the Grand Jury reviewed the civil rights bill and expressed the opinion that all persons have a legal right to have board and lodging at an inn, transportation on steamers and railroads or stages, or an entrance in a theatre, while they do not thereby acquire any social rights to hold that a conductor of a railroad train cannot assign a special car to ladies and children and their attendants to the exclusion of all others, provided other passengers are furnished with other cars with all necessary facilities for traveling, would be to stab the social rights privileges and immunities. Therefore my view of the act is that it was not intended to affect social rights but civil and legal rights. In conclusion the Judge stated that if it shall be made to appear that any inn keeper, manager of theatre or transportation agent has refused proper facilities to any one on account of race, color or previous condition, the Grand Jury will be authority to find a true bill against them.

SWINDLING THE INDIANS.

Swindling the poor red man is still carried on by government agents. We believe it was Simon Cameron who started in that kind of mean work and by it made his first "raise" and gained his first notoriety. Simon's operations were with the Winnebagoes, while officiating as government agent; hence he still goes by the nickname "Old Winnebago." Below we publish a report from a U. S. military officer who exposes the shameful manner in which the Indians are cheated out of their rations by Grant's agents, who pocket the ill-gotten gains and get rich whilst the poor red man of the western wilds is starving. It is this conduct on the part of thieving agents, that causes the Indian wars and bloodshed on the frontiers, by which the lives of hundreds of innocent souls are sacrificed. The Indians are wronged and then take revenge and satisfaction after such a manner as their instinct and wild nature teaches them, while the rascally white government agents are the bottom cause:

HEADQUARTERS, FORT SILL., I.T., April 10, 1875.

Assistant Adjutant-General, Headquarters Department of the Missouri.

SIR: Frequent complaints having been made by Indians camped near this post that they are suffering from hunger, I have made an investigation and find that the complaints are well founded. The following is the ration allowed by the Indian Department:

Beef, three pounds (gross on the hoof); one day in fifteen three-quarters of a pound of bacon is issued in lieu of beef; flour or bread, one half pound. To the hundred—Rations, four pounds of coffee, eiget pounds of sugar, one pound of salt, one pound of soap and one half of tobacco. This ration was established when the Indian could partly support himself by hunting. With no other help it is barely enough to prevent hunger. It is not, however, all issued. There is at the agency no flour, and not over one-third the authorized amount has been issued during the present fiscal year. There is no sugar, and not over two thirds the regular issue has been made during the same time. The beef lately issued has been shamefully bad. It is so poor that the gross is altogether out of proportion to the net weight. One of my officers reports the following as coming directly under his notice within the past few days: A beef just issued broke down in being driven less than two miles from the agency to the Indian village, and the chief was forced to send men to kill it and bring the beef into camp. The Indian agent, Mr. Haworth, has been absent several weeks, the acting agent, Mr. Howard, acknowledges that the beef lately issued was unfit for food, but states that it was all he had for issue. Under these circumstances I have directed the Assistant Commissary of Subsistence of the post to issue full rations of flour, or bread, and sugar to those prisoners of war who have been, until now, fed by the Indian Department, that department asserting that after this time they will be able to furnish beef of a better quality. It is not reasonable to suppose that the Indians would remain here and starve when a long day's ride would take them to the buffalo country, and were they once out hostilities would soon be renewed. Including the issues made by the military authorities under the above order, we will be feeding less than one third of the Kiowas and Comanches who are here restrained from hunting. This new issue will, however, be a great relief to all, as when the provisions are out in one lodge the occupants go to another, where if there is food is is never refused. The number to whom we were before issuing is 280. In addition to this issues are made to fourteen prisoners, who are confined in the guardshouse, and attached to companies for rations. Before closing I would state that the condition of affairs at the Wichito Agency is worse than here. There has been no flour there for a long time. The agent is absent, and the Indians are killing and eating their horses. I am, sir, very respectfully your obedient servant.

(Signed) JOHN P. HATCH,
Lieutenant-Colonel Fourth United States Cavalry, Commanding Post.

[INDORSEMENT]

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE MISSOURI, FORT LEAVENWORTH KAS., April 17, 1875.

Respectfully forwarded to the Adjutant-General of the Army through the office of the Assistant Adjutant-General Military Division of the Missouri.

The attention of the proper authority is specially invited to the evident maladministration of Indian affairs which exists at the Fort Sill and Wichita agencies. It is idle to expect that these Indians will remain peaceably upon their reservations with the prospect of starvation in doing so. So long as this maladministration of affairs with these Indians exists the military authorities cannot be, and will not consent to be, held accountable for any outbreak which may occur on their part.

(Signed) JOHN POPE,
Brevet Major-General, Commanding.

MR. KELLEY AND GOING OVER.

Mr. W. D. Kelley, of Pennsylvania, says the World, reminds one very much of the incident recorded by Mr. Disraeli in "Lothair." Some countesses and peeresses went on a winter tour to Rome, and went over to the Church of Rome, whereupon their husbands went in hot pursuit after them to reclaim them, and also went over. When Messrs. Forster, Phelps and Wheeler went to the South they certainly came back as converts, and proclaimed that the South was traduced, that it was oppressed by a villianous regime of thieving carpet-baggers and scalawags, and an utterly ignorant negro rabble; Mr. Kelley was lothe to believe it, and showed his disbelief by voting for the Enforcement bill. After the close of the session he went to the South and investigated for himself. He has now returned to Washington loudly proclaiming that there is no more necessity for a military rule in the South than there is in Pennsylvania; that his greatest remorse during fourteen years of service in the House is for the vote he gave for the Enforcement act—in short, he was "gone over."

We by no means wonder at this change. An average amount of this compunction against false swearing, or the hearing of false witnesses, is sufficient to convince the Northern observer in the South that the course of the fairest portion of the country is to be found in a handful of thieving rascals who have used the political power of the land to oppress millions of our fellow citizens. We rejoice to find that there is great hope now that such lying scalawags as Hayes, who reported men murdered who lived to contradict him, and such abettors as the political unfortunate, Joseph W. Hawley, may in future be powerless agents to fan a fratricidal war between the Northern and Southern sections of the country.

CORPORATIONS AND PUBLIC RIGHTS.

[Bloomsburg Columbian.]

In former days the democratic party resisted the creation of corporations for purposes that could be reached by individual enterprise, and in cases where they were considered indispensible it was insisted by the same party that they should be permitted to own only so much land as was absolutely necessary to carry on their business. After this safe and salutary ground was partially yielded, it was still held by the democratic administrations that in no case should a corporation be permitted to hold more than 3,000 acres of land. The terrible evil of a departure from these wholesome doctrines is now apparent. Thousands of laborers are to-day thrown out of employment, thousands of families are threatened with want, and the whole business of the country is crippled, thwarted and oppressed, the public peace threatened, everybody injured and taxed by the attempts of the huge coal mining corporations to dictate the wages that shall be paid to workmen. It is no excuse that there are also wrongs on the other side. These wrongs are the legitimate results of corporation dictation. All the evils emanate from that same source. If coal mining, like farming and the majority of mechanical pursuits, were left to individual enterprise, there would be no difficulty, no strikes, no starvation, no complaints of tyranny in the mining regions, but everything would in that quarter be as smooth and clear as sunshine.

The existance of the corporations is the great trouble. Either they must be gotten rid of or thousands of white people must be practically enslaved. The lower the wages become the more oppressive will the corporations be in their exactions. The struggle for riddance from the great evil will of course be a desperate one. The power of wealth unscrupulously used over executives, legislatures, courts and people will have to be contended against. Yet there is but one remedy and that is in the utter destruction of all corporations for mining purposes, and if it becomes necessary to destroy railroad charters let them go too. It is all poppy cock to maintain that charters "vested rights," may not be repealed. That is reserved by the constitution from every charter. Until that struggle is successfully prosecuted there will be no permanent peace in the coal regions.

Some idle fellow with lots of time hanging on his hands has made a calculation of the cost of the speeches of all the members of the legislature in the last session. This is done by ascertaining the cost of a page of the Legislative Journal and multiplying it by the amount of pages consumed by each member. The statistics thus prepared are not important except as showing that in many instances the members who talked the most performed the least service. It was frequently charged during the last session that the republican members of the house who assumed the leadership of the minority deliberately wasted public time with frivolous speeches in order to throw the responsibility on the democratic majority. Proof of the justice of the charge is contained in this table. The leader of the republican minority of the house and the chief obstructionist of the public business was Mr. Mitchell of Tioga. The speeches of this member cover thirty-six pages of the Journal and cost $543.12. Next comes Mr. Wolfe of Union, who constantly interrupted the business of the session and whose speeches cover twenty-eight pages of the Journal at a cost of $393.20. The third in the list is Mr. Christy of Allegheny, who was constantly on his legs and consumed twenty-seven pages of the Journal. Not a democratic member of the house who was in charge of important measures of legislation, which he was obliged frequently to explain and defend, consumed nearly as much of the public time as any one of these three leaders of the opposition. The democrats would not have tolerated in one of their own member what they submitted to from these petty orators of the minority who babbled away from day to day with the deliberate purpose of bringing the house into odium and contempt and of delaying or defeating the business of the session. They probably did not dream that one of their own party friends to kill time would measure their drivel by the page and show how much it cost the state.

NEW OIL TROUBLES.

[Pittsburg Telegraph, May 1.]

"One woe doth tread upon another's heels so fast they follow after," and this has been the situation of affairs in the oil business for the past two years, and oil merchants here have had almost an incessant round of battles with railroads and other corporations to keep the trade in existance in this city. It is about ten months since they were combating with the Pennsylvania railroad company in regard to an advance in the freight rates which was next to a prohibition as regarded shipments by that route from this city east, and they have now only begun to feel the effects of their independence they have received the worst blow of oil. This morning hearly every shipper received a despatch from the oil regions couched in the following words: "No more barge oil loaded after to-day." This is the "last straw," and many of our dealers think it will be almost the breaking up of the oil refining business in this city, as it will necessitate the bringing of all the oil here over the railroads belonging to the Pennsylvania railroad and they will have to be shipped over the Pennsylvania railroad. It is a combination between the owners of the pipe lines and the Pennsylvania company, wherein the pipe lines refuse to load any barges that will come down the Allegheny river. As long as our refiners had the river to compete with the railroads in carrying oil, they were able to manufacture it and compete with other markets but this, the last chance, is now taken away, and it remains to be seen what will be the next move of the railroad companies. It will put an end to any more shipments east over the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, and the Pennsylvania railroad will be without a competitor. The oil trade on the Allegheny, by barges, is estimated to be about 8500,000 a year.

MORE EXTRAVAGANCE.

The new state department at Washington is to be furnished with a carpet about six miles long and to cost $100,000, more or less— about eight or ten dollars a yard. This carpet is to be of foreign manufacture, mind you, the American article not being aristocratic enough to suit the Radical potentates at the seat of government.

This radical party is always talking about protecting American manufacturers, and yet here we see an order for a hundred thousand dollars worth of carpet to be sent abroad by the radical administration itself.

There is peace between Grant and Cameron, so says the President's kitchen organ. There will be a Lancaster Convention in a few weeks, when Cameron, who confessedly controls a large majority of the delegates, will have to be for or against the third-term ambition, and then how will it be? If he declares for the third term or dodges the issue, the people will certainly defeat his ticket and destroy his tottering supremacy in the state. If he declares against it, Grant will issue a general order along the whole line of office-holders to give the ticket a small "slice of the day of judgment" at the polls, and after the election he will venture to Cameron the entirely original remark: "I told you so!"

Mr. Henry C. Bowen went on the witness stand in the Beecher trial a few days ago, and testified to the facts of which he has knowledge. On several very important points he flatly contradicts the pastor of Plymouth Church. Mr. Beecher, on his examination in chief, said that when Bowen brought him, in December, 1870, the celebrated letter accusing him of adultery, he "opened it and read it, and said this is sheer insanity; this man is crazy; Bowen said he had not read it and handed it to him to read." Mr. Bowen says he knew the contents of the letter before he delivered it, and that Beecher did not hand it to him to read. He denies that the payment of $7,000 to Tilton had anything to do with Beecher's relations to Tilton; and that Mr. Beecher told him at the interview, when the note was presented, of the charges of Bessie Turner against Tilton. On other points more or less important, he was equally emphatic in contradicting the defendant.—*Times.*

The Philadelphians have instituted an improvement in spelling contests in the form of pronunciation matches. On Thursday evening one of these contests took place in Musical Fund Hall, and the exercises proved so interesting and entertaining that their popularity is assured. Three prizes, amounting in value to one hundred dollars, were competed for by nearly forty ladies and gentlemen, the words to be pronounced having been previously selected and printed in large type upon placards which were placed on a stand in full view of the audience. During the evening 350 words were pronounced, and many of them sadly mispronounced, by the contestants, Worcester being adopted as the standard of pronunciation. Nine of the competitors, including a prominent municipal politician, failed on the word "cognac," and two blushing young ladies found themselves unable to utter the word "hymeneal" as it should be, while the winners of the three prizes triumphed respectively on the words "hostler," "harass," and "licorice." The man who knew how to say "hostler" got fifty dollars for saying it.

It looks as if the Supreme Court, having reached the conclusion that the Enforcement act is unconstitutional, withheld its decision to that effect in order that the Republican party and the Administration might have time of grace wherein to unload the political stock taken in its iniquitous provisions. Among the last official acts of Attorney-General Williams the telegraph this morning announces the suspension of all Ku-Klux prosecutions and other legal proceedings under the law in question until the Supreme Court shall render its decision. It would probably be safe to predict that these proceedings will never be resumed. The Attorney-General has already discovered that he has no further use for the "special agents" of the Department of Justice, otherwise the perjured spies and informers whom he has hitherto employed in doing the dirty work throughout the South, and the "resignations" of several of them to have been accepted. Among the "resigned" officers of this class is the notorious dectective, Hester, whose exploits in Alabama last fall are well remembered by reason of the unenviable publicity into which they brought the criminal record of Hester. That these resignations are voluntary will be believed only by very simple-minded people. By discontinuing the Enforcement act persecutions and dismissing the villians, employed under it, the Administration is merely "letting itself down easy" from a very uncomfortable if not an untenable position.

The grasshoppers in Kansas are dying by thousands. The farmers are very hopeful, and the crops are looking nicely.

MRS. TILTON'S APPEAL

May 3, 1875.—Judge Neilson: I ask the privilege from you for a few words in my own behalf. I feel very deeply the injustice of my position in the law and before the court now sitting; and while I have understood and respected from the beginning Mr. Evart's principle in the matter, yet since your last session I have been so sensible of the power of my enemies, that my soul cries out before you and the gentlemen of the jury that they beware how, by a divided verdict, they consign to myself, children a false and irrevocable stain upon their mother? For five years past I have been the victim of circumstances most cruel and unfortunate, struggling from time to time only for a place to live honorably and truthfully. Released for some months from the will by whose power unconsciously I criminated myself again and again, I declare solemnly before you, without fear of man and by faith in God, that I am innocent of the crimes charged against me. I would like to tell my whole sad story truthfully—to acknowledge the frequent falsehoods wrung from me by compulsion—though at the same time unwilling to reveal the secrets of my married life, which only the vital importance of my position makes necessary. I assume the entire responsibility of this request, unknown to friend or counsel of either side, and await your honor's honorable decision. With great respect,

ELIZABETH R. TILTON,

The Reply.

CHAMBERS OF THE CITY COURT OF BROOKLYN, N. Y. BROOKLYN, MAY 4, 1875.—*Mrs. Tilton.* I am directed by Chief Judge Neilson to return your letter, as it cannot be read in court. Also to state that in civil cases counsel have the right to refrain from calling any particular witness, however competent, and that neither the court nor the client can interfere with the exercise of that right.

The judge also instructs me to say that the question whether you could be a witness stands on quite other grounds from that considered when your husband was called and sworn. He was a competent witness to testify in his own behalf against a third person, defendant, and while the policy of the law was to some extent involved, there was no express statute in the way. But the statute of May 10, 1867, expressly declares the wife to be incompetent as a witness for or against the husband.

Yours respectfully,
GEO. W. KNAEBEL,
Clerk City Court. etc.

LAW FOR THE MASSES.

The Political, Personal, and Property Rights of a Citizen of the United States—How to exercise and how to preserve them; by Theophilus Parsons, LL.D. Jones Brothers & Co., *Philadelphia, Pa.*

It is with much pleasure that we greet the appearance of this long expected work from the gifted pen of our greatest legal commentator. When we reflect how essential to the welfare and prosperity of every citizen is an intelligent understanding, both of the principles which underlie our government and the laws which affect all our social and business relations, we at once feel the necessity of some method by which this knowledge, can be placed within the reach and comprehension of all. For this purpose was "RIGHTS OF A CITIZEN" written, and no one who will examine its contents can fail to be convinced that the Author has fully attained its object.

Prominent among the distinguishing features of the work, are the articles upon the constitution of the United States and each of the several states, the Legislative and Executive branches of our Government, the right of Citizenship and Suffrage the writ of Habeas Corpus, Personal Security, &c., &c., and a vast fund of information of the highest value concerning business transactions of every possible nature.

The Author has avoided the use, as far as possible, of the dry phraseology of the law, which tends but to perplex and embarrass the ordinary reader, but while rejecting the dry husk he presents the rich kernel of profound legal lore.

We regard the appearance of the work as most timely, in as much as it will fill a niche long vacant in our literature. Our readers cannot do better than to obtain a copy and profit by its contents.

SECOND ADVENTISTS DISAPPOINTED.

The Chicago Tribune has a full account of a band of believers in the immediate Advent of Christ who assembled on Monday, the 19th inst., in that city, expecting that before midnight Christ would appear in person. As various individuals have at different times deluded numbers of followers with their interpretation of prophecies, and have endeavored to stake the truth of all Scripture on their personal calculations of the time of Christ's appearance, this, like the great Miller delusion, is full of instruction and warning.

Elder Thurman, the leader, with about 150 of his followers, men, women and children, assembled in an upper room, on Monday afternoon. The hall was in the third story, and was a large, well-lighted apartment. Long tables were arranged so as to inclose a square, and on these a substantial supper was spread. At the head of the hall, to the east, was a sort of rustic canopy, arranged with evergreens and other sorts of foliage, which was there when they secured the hall. Beneath this, and raised upon a dais so as to elevate him above the rest, sat Elder Thurman. The sexes were divided, the men sitting to the left and the women to the right of Elder Thurman. In the square inclosed by the tables were the basins, ewers and towles used in the ceremony of feet-washing which was one of the first ceremonies performed and in which Elder Thurman proceeded to follow the example of the Saviour in washing the disciples' feet and wiping them with the towl with which he was girded. In like manner the others proceeded to wash one another's feet going along in rotation, each taking the person sitting next. There were some nine or ten basins, so that a number were washing at the same time, and the ceremony wasnot protracted. After some other proceedings they partook of a hearty meal. A thunder-storm occurring in the mean time, they seemed to regard it as the precursor of the coming of the Lord. But the evening passed on and depression began to verge upon them all, and especially upon their leader, who, according to the report in the Tribune, said, near midnight.

"I confess that I begin to feel sad, and my heart sinks within me. I have no time fixed at which I expect to see the Lord except midnight. But I did expect that He would appear at Jerusalem when it was four o'clock in the afternoon here, and then I expected the sign of the Son of Man. I will not despair to the rising sun, but how I can extend the prophetic dates longer than midnight, I cannot see. It has been my study for thirty-two years, and, again and again, and yet again, have I examined all the prophecies to see whether there could be any mistake, but I could find none."

While he was speaking, sobs and groans went up continually from the assemblage. Many of the women were weeping bitterly. Most of the little ones, wearied with the protracted vigil, were asleep, lying on the shawls and wrappings that had been placed in the corner. The men looked wistful and sad, but it was not yet 12, and some hope still remained. When the minute hand touched twelve, Thurman said, with a tremulous voice:

"Brethren, lean on my arm no longer. My reckoning is all up. I leave you in the hands of God. It is as much as I can do to struggle on for myself. I will try to do the best I can If there is any more light to be had, I will search for it. I bid you fare well."

Then followed a pitiful scene. Women wrung their hands in bitter anguish, strong men buried their faces and wept and groaned. The violent descent from ecstatic joy to terrible disappointment, bruised and crushed their spirits. Thurman sat still, and murmuring, as if dazed and stupefied with the greatness of his calamity.

And yet, after these repeated exposures of the ignorance of those who pretend to know accurately what God has not revealed, others will rise up and delude equally ignorant followers. But these warnings ought not to be without effect.

For the Reporter.

THE DUTIES OF MEN IN AUTHORITY.

"When the ear heard me, then it blessed me; and when the eye saw me, it gave witness to me, because I delivered the poor that cried, and the fatherless, and him that had none to keep him. The blessing of him that was ready to perish came upon me; and I caused the widow's heart to sing for joy. I put on righteousness and it clothed me; my judgement was as a robe and a diadem. I was eyes to the blind, and feet was I to the lame. I was a father to the poor; and the cause which I knew not I searched out." So speaks a prince, a judge, a magistrate, a man in authority, (Job.) Virtue and piety challenge respect from all. They that are both good and do good are worthy of double honor. Job valued himself, not by the honor of his family, his great estate, his large income, his full table, his many servants, the ensigns of his dignity, his equipage and retinue, the splendid entertainments he gave, and the court made to him, but by his disinterested usefulness.

IT IS THE DUTY OF MEN IN AUTHORITY—in Church or State:

1. To consider the poor. Poverty is one of the common afflictions of life, and a great deal of pain and sorrow accompany it. Few rich people know anything of the ills of poverty; the rich know nothing of the wants and miseries of the poor—what it is to be hungry and have no food—cold and have no clothing. And Jesus says: The poor ye have with you always, Mark 14: 7. It is the duty of all in authority to compassionate the circumstances of the poor and needy: Take care of them and provide for their wants.

2. They should attend to the fatherless. The father is expected to provide for the family. Children look to him for support. He is the stay of the family; but the father is often taken away, and a large group of children are thrown upon the cold charity of the world. This often happens especially in times of public calamity, war, famine, etc. Such children have temporal, mental and spiritual wants to be considered and redressed, and men in authority are the proper persons to see to the interests of such children.

3. The desolate widow should be remembered by him. Multitudes of this class are sighing for grief and trembling for fear. The case of the widow is always mentioned with tenderness in the Good Book. As in case of the fatherless her support is often taken away, and solitary and single handed, she must grapple with adversity and stand against the storms of life. The recent civil war filled our land with widows and men of might and influence are under manifold obligations to look well to their interests.

4. I mention also those who are personally afflicted. In health persons may struggle with poverty, affliction they loose their energy—their powers are weakened, their strength fails and they loose their spirits and sink into a state of despondency. Such need keep, and who shall render them assistance? Let the example of Job answer.

5. I call attention also to those who are ready to perish. It is a sad thought to think that not unfrequently some of our fellow creatures perish from want, through hunger, cold and nakedness, etc. We are still the distinguished and the indulged. The cold winter is past and we rejoice, but where are many that started with us? They have perished by the way, perhaps, or are faint and weak. Oh! should any die neglected and unpitied, under, or within reach of such a government as ours—in a land where there is so much influence, treasure and wealth.

6. Consider especially those who have none to keep them. Some who are afflicted, have kind friends to assist them—relatives to support and comfort them—loved ones to cheer them, and inspire them with confidence and hope. The tongues of the dogs licking the sores of Lazarus brought him some relief, but how many there are in deep distress and there is none to keep them—no dogs to lick them. The magistrate should have his ear open to the cry of such helpless ones at all times and in all places.

7. Men in authority should vindicate those who are falsely accused and see that they get justice.

8. They should see that the ignorant are taught and instructed in the principles of virtue and piety, so that righteousness and faith may exhalt us as a people.

NOW THERE ARE SOME COGENT REASONS WHY THESE DUTIES SHOULD BE PERFORMED:

1. The law of Nature requires it. God has formed man for the exercise of kindness and compassion. He has planted these feelings in our hearts. He has so constituted us that the light of human suffering excites sympathy in us. This is true of the savage as well as of the philosopher. Every man in authority, therefore, who fails to fulfil these duties violates the principles of our common humanity, the laws of his own being.

2. The Law of God demands it. Christ, who so fully explained the Law of God, says: Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself, Matt. 22: 39. The extent of this requirement, He has taught us in the parable of the good Samaritan recorded in the tenth chapter of Luke, from the 30–38 verse. According to this exposition, every man in the world is my neighbor. The exaction is a moral one, and of course, he, who disobeys is guilty of a Scriptural immorality.

3. Christianity claims the discharge of these duties. I know many of our Rulers are not Christians, but they *ought* to be; they ought to be wise men, understanding men, men that fear the Lord. Jesus the Founder of Christianity, embodied goodness and mercy, and exhibited them in every part of his life. He was the friend of the poor and the solace of the distressed. And the Rulers of any and every Commonwealth would do well to conform to His example both in their private and official conduct.

4. The fulfillment of these duties is honorable and pleasant. He who performs them, puts on righteousness, and his judgment will be as a robe and a diadem. There is no higher honor than to wear the celestial garment of love and the disdem of mercy. The pleasure enjoyed will be like that of angels and God himself—the richest and sweetest felicity to be realized on earth.

5. Those who perform these duties shall be abundantly rewarded. Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; and he shall be blessed upon the earth; and thou will not deliver him unto the will of his enemies. The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness, Ps. 41: 1-4 They shall be recompensed at the resurrection of the Just, Luke 14: 14 They shall be great in the kingdom of Heaven, Matt. 5: 19.

In conclusion, those in authority constitute a large class, an influential body of men both in Church and State. They have money and influence at command such as no body else has, and are, therefore, qualified to do a vast deal more good than common people. Would God, therefore, that every officer from the chief magistrate to the town constable, from the President of the general Synod or assembly to the most obscure deacon, would arise and meet the responsibilities of his station! Then would righteousness, peace and happiness prevail and all under good government rejoice in the blessing of God.

J. T.
Aaronsburg.

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HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

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J. B. SHAFER,
Undertaker.

The undersigned begs leave to inform his patrons and the public gener

X(2)

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY MAY 13, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——Prof. Herr was unanimously re-elected Co. Sup't in Clinton county.

——From the number of drunks that are reported from various quarters of late, it would appear that the new license law is a grand success.

——The Lock Haven Republican makes the following cruel pass at the people of Bellefonte:

"A number of charitable people in Bellefonte sent frozen potatoes to the suffering people of Kansas."

——The Corner-stone of the new Luth. church, at Centre Hall, will be laid, on next Sabbath, 16th.

——Miss Lucy Deininger has just returned from the city, with the latest styles of bonnets, hats, trimmings, &c, which ladies will do well to go and see before they are all sold.

——Here is an item to which we direct the attention of John H. Keller, Wm. B. Mingle, and Irvin Leech, who think they are "some" on wrestling and sometimes undertake to throw much bigger folks than themselves. Here is a chance for them to make some stamps off of Mr. M'Laughlin, as the item shows: Maj. J. H. McLaughlin of Detroit will wrestle any man living for from $5,000 to $10,000 and the championship of the world. The Major will take or give expenses, to wrestle in this country or England. He prefers to wrestle with John Graham or Richard Snape of England. The Maj. McLaughlin now in London, England, giving exhibitions in Indian club swinging and American style of wrestling, and who claims the title of champion wrestler of the United States, is not the great American wrestler of that name.

——SELECT SCHOOL.—As will be seen by an advertisement in another column, a select school will be opened at Centre Hall, on June 7. Prof. Krise, the Principal, is a graduate of Washington College at Cannonsburg, and a successful teacher of some twelve years experience, and for the last four years has had charge of the high-school at Johnstown, Pa. Students from a distance will find excellent accommodations here, as boarding can be had at from $2,50 to $3 per week. The beauty of our location and its ease of access present additional inducements for male and female students to come to Centre Hall.

——J. O. Deininger has just unpacked a fine lot of new hardware, as he is enlarging his store. You can now find almost anything you want from what is needed to build a house down to baby carriages. Mechanics will find what they need. Yony sells cheap, remember that.

——The new license law provides that a husband, wife, parent, child, guardian or employee of any drunkard may notify any person, in writing, not to sell such drunkard intoxicating drink; it such notice is not complied with, the person giving the notice may recover from the one selling, damages not less than $50 nor more than $500, as many be assessed by the court or judge, as damages; a married woman may sue for such damages for her own separate use; if either party should die the action may continue without limit as to damages.

——Barnum's Big Show—or more properly Great World's Fair—will be at Bellefonte next Monday. This is the greatest and most costly affair of the kind that ever went through the country, and from all quarters, where it has exhibited the tens of thousands of people who have gone to see it, express their wonder and admiration over this great enterprise of the inimitable Barnum, and the press speak in glowing terms of the great success with which it meets everywhere. Barnum never sends out anything that is not worth seeing. His show this year goes far ahead of all his previous great shows, and nothing in ancient or modern times ever equalled it.

——A destructive conflagration visited Milesburg, on Wednesday afternoon, 5, about 4 o'clock. The fire broke out in the foundry of the Milesburg machine shops, burning foundry, machine shops, grist mill and wagon shops. The fire department of Bellefonte, two miles distant, was telegraphed for about fifteen minutes past four o'clock, and reached in time to render some service, but too late to save any of the burning buildings; but they succeeded in saving the covered bridge crossing the Bald Eagle creek. Several dwelling houses caught, but were saved. Probable loss, $40,000; no insurance. The property burned belonged to Mr. Joseph Green.

Joseph Green's loss is about $25,000 with no insurance; Wm. Kerlin, lessee of the mill, loses, in grain, about $12,00, and no insurance. John Loneberger's loss, in foundry $1000, with no insurance. Bullock & Son, blacksmiths, loss $1800, no insurance.

——We all need leather—at least sole leather—and a large stock of No. 1 prime Buenos Ayres sole leather at the low figure of 30c per lb., and an article that cannot be excelled is offered for sale by Graham & Son, Bellefonte; also French and domestic calf skins, and every thing in the shoemaking line. Graham & Co., are found in Brockerhoff's block.

——J. S. Barnhart, esq., is the new commissioners clerk, in place of Maj. Foster, who has received a clerkship at Harrisburg. Mr. Barnhart is well qualified for the place, and the appointment is an excellent one.

——You must not forget, all who intend to build and all farmers, mechanics and housekeepers who need hardware, that Hicks, Wilson & Hicks, at Bellefonte, have a regular depot for everything in that line. Their establishment is one of the handsomest and most complete in this state, and every member of the firm a perfect gentleman and ready to sell you goods at the lowest figures. Try them—their store alone is worth a trip to Bellefonte to see it.

——It is seldom in these days that you come across a man who will refuse a good office, and prefer to serve his fellow men in the pursuit of his legitimate business. Washington refused a third term; Clay said he would rather be right than be president; and now the Lieutenant Governor ship is declined by Mr. Sechler, of Bellefonte.—The tender of this honorable position has been made by his thousands of customers because he has earned it on account of his selling the finest, best, and cheapest groceries, and thus has proven a great blessing to the community. But Mr. Sechler respectfully declines the honor of being Lieut. Governor; he prefers the private station where he can do his fellow men most good, and he reasons thus: if elected Lieut. Governor, who will sell cheap groceries? there will be an end to that and the people would have to suffer. He is right—the Lieut. Governorship sinks into insignificance when brought into comparison with Sechler & Co's cheap Grocery business.

——STORE FOR SALE.—The store of S. S. Wolf, dec'd, in Centre Hall, is offered for sale on very reasonable terms. The stand is one of the best in the valley, and offers an excellent opportunity to any parties wishing to go into business.

PETER HOFFER,
Feb 4, MRS. C. E. WOLF, Adm'r.

——Did you hear from the pipes, eh?

——Wednesday morning started in with rain.

——Several new announcements will be found in the list of candidates.

——Shortlidge & Co. offer increased prices for grain.

——Tax payers, read the notice of Appeals in another column.

——Merchants of Centre county are interested in the column of dealers published elsewhere by Mr. E. D. Noll, Mercantile Appraiser for Centre county.

——Last Sunday was the first warm, summer-like day of this season—the thermometer standing up in the 80's. Monday evening we had a thunder gust.

——SPELLING BEE.—There will be another spelling bee in the school house, at Centre Hall, on Friday evening, 14th. All are invited to attend and participate in the exercises. Admission free.

——Pruner & Co., Bellefonte, put up spouting at 13 cts. per foot, and take all kinds of country produce in exchange for tin-ware.

——On last Monday, T. J. Mingle and T. H. Rhote, two enterprising young men from Aaronsburg, passed through here on their way to Illinois to seek their fortunes in the West. May their shadows never grow less and their days be long in the land.

——John McDonald, a native of Brown township, Mifflin co., returned from Nebraska to Reedsville, last week, having walked the whole distance. Having walked that distance successfully he should now try a run for office.

——Centre Hall is having more improvements going on this spring than at any time before. Work is now going on two new brick churches and four or five houses, and on new water-works.

——The people on the west side of Main street should build board walks. They can afford it, all of them—it is not creditable to allow the front of their premises to be turned into mudbeds with every little rain.

The embryo grasshopper is having a hard time in Minnesota. The severe winter has frozen up the myriads of eggs laid last summer and the power to germinate has been lost. As Mrs. Stowe makes one of her negro characters say, "It's an ill wind that blows nowhar."

——CORNER STONE LAYING.—The corner stone of the new Ev. Luth. Church, at Centre Hall, will be laid on Sunday, May 16. The ceremonies will be conducted by Revs. Miller, Hartsock and Lilly. All Christian people are cordially invited to attend.

——TO FARMERS.—Bellefonte, Pa., May 10th, 1875. We are now paying the following prices, in cash on delivery, for good wheat, well cleaned, delivered in the Thomas ware house, viz: Red wheat $1,10 per bu. White wheat, $1,15 per bu. Shelled Corn, 65 cts. Oats, 60 cts. Potatoes, good, 80 cts. We continue to sell the Cayuga Plaster, finely ground, at $9 60 per ton of 2000 pounds; and are selling more this season than ever before. Farmers who have tried it speak highly of it.

SHORTLIDGE & Co.

——A lot of the finest oil chromos, of all sizes, has just been received at Deininger's hardware store. We have examined them and find them No. 1 Chromos which are sold in the city at $5 retail which Deininger actually offers at $1,85 to $2,25; perfect imitations of oil paintings. These elegant pictures embrace a variety of subjects to suit all tastes. He has a large stock of all styles and sizes of frames, at equally low figures. Why not embelish your homes when you can get an ornament at these figures? His profits are low, and his pictures fully worth the money. Go and see his stock—prices from 25c upwards.

P. T. BARNUM'S GREAT TRAVELING WORLD'S FAIR AT BELLEFONTE.

The most notable event in the amusement annals of Bellefonte will be the first visit of P. T. Barnum's gigantic combination of diverse exhibitions, which is to pitch its teeming acres of tents on Monday next. So much has already been said and admitted regarding the pre-eminent superiority, size and extraordinary character of this veritable Traveling World's Fair, and so thoroughly and intelligently has printer's ink been utilized to notify everybody of its coming, that little need be editorially added to insure the largest congregation of people ever known in this section. The avalanche of con-current testimony as to the indescribable proportions and attractiveness of Barnum's crowning achievement is simply irresistible and that it presents many times more of everything worth seeing than was ever before collected in a traveling exhibition, is equally well known. And so it is no wonder that with its innumerable features of instruction and amusement, and its host of such superb srenic celebrities as Martinho Lawande, the marvelous Brazilian one, four and seven horse bareback rider; Mme. Elisa Dockrill, the more than beautiful incarnation of the Amazonian fable; Tony the child hero; Nathalie, the veritable athlete; the Leslie Brothers, champion gymnasts of America; Luke Rivers, the equestrian Burton; and Wm H. Porter, the silver-tongued "Fool," it everywhere finds its vast accommodations thoroughly tested by countless throngs of eager spectators.

GYPSON CHAMPION WASHER.

This celebrated washing machine is finding rapid sale wherever it has been introduced, as it has proven itself the best machine yet invented. It works easily, does its work thoroughly and well, and in so short a time as to commend itself to every housekeeper. We offer $20 reward for any conscientious woman who will testify that this machine will not work in a satisfactory manner.

The following gentlemen, of this county, having purchased this machine, will testify to its superior merits:

Dan'l Tresher,	Jno. Ross,
Geo. Huss,	Jerry Tresher,
Rev. Groh,	Dr. Woods,
Mr. Curvin,	Wm. McFarlane,
Andrew Korman,	Wm. Shoop,
Dan'l Keller,	Isaac Strunk,
Sam'l Crotzer,	Henry Witmer,
David Shearer,	Wm. Rodgers,
Jacob Bitner,	Philip Shook,
John Long,	Noah Stover,
Dr. Hillibish,	Dan'l Bubb,
Andrew Ocker,	Ruben Grim,
Franklin Miller,	S. Gramley,
J. Bachane,	Geo. Boyer,
Chas. Bearly,	Jno. Hosterman,
Jacob Royer,	Isreal Weber,
Jacob Tressler,	Michael Strehm,
Col. Neff,	H. C. Beamer,
D. Bouse,	Sam'l Musser,
Sam'l Limbert,	Israel Vanada,
John Limbert,	Geo. Shraid,
Frank Weber,	Philip Stover,
Samuel Motz,	Jon. Crape,
Geo. Brungard,	Jas. Frank,
Mrs. Miller,	Dan'l Wolf,
Lott Stover,	J. Larrimer,
Jno. Musser,	J. Fortney
Wm. Lohr,	Adam Heartswick
Chas. Frane,	Mr. Fury,
Fred Ehrhart,	Adam Vanada.

JAMES P. KRIES, Prop'r.
Milroy, Pa.

Centre Hall Select School.

A Select School will be opened at Centre Hall on Monday, June 7, to continue for the term of twelve weeks.

TERMS.

Common School Branches . . . $4 per qr
Higher Branches . . . . . 5 to 6 "

One half of the tuition to be paid at the beginning of the term, the remainder during and before the close of the term. may13 1m W. A. KRISE, Principal.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.

Bids will be received by the undersigned up to Saturday, May 22nd, 1875, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the enlarging and remodeling of the M. E. Church at Pleasant Gap, Centre county, Pa. Plans and specifications can be seen at the M. E. Parsonage, and any information by addressing the Pastor, Rev. H. C. Galbraith. The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Building Com. { H. C GALBRAITH, J. G. LARIMORE, M. P. WEAVER.
May 13.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

BELLEFONTE.	Class	Ass.	etc.
Sechler & Co	13	10	75
A O Kinsloe	14	7	75
W W Wetzler	14	7	75
H Herman & Co	11	15	75
Burnside & Thomas	13	10	75
Isaac Guggenheimer	13	20	75
H F Bartley	14	7	75
W T Twitmire	14	7	75
A Susshman	14	7	75
H Yeatick & Son	12	13	25
R F Rankin	14	7	75
F Potts Green	14	7	75
John Brachbill	14	7	75
E Graham & Son	14	7	75
A Brockerhoff & Co	10	20	75
Wm S Wolf & Son	14	7	75
Edward Brown	14	7	75
Albert Kauffman	14	7	75
Ino Sweeny	14	7	75
E W Miller	14	7	75
D W Woodring & Co	14	7	75
J H Sands	14	7	75
J C Williams	14	7	75
Michael Barry	14	7	75
Wilson & Hicks	9	25	75
H O Hoffer	14	7	75
H O Hoffer	7	40	75
J W Cook	13	10	75
Lyon & Co	10	20	75
Frank P Blair	14	7	75
H Y Silfast	14	7	75
J & J Harris	9	25	75
J Zeller & Son	13	10	75
John Montgomery	14	7	75
C F Montgomery	14	7	75
Loeb May & Loeb	10	20	75
E Joseph & Bro	12	13	25
D M Wagner & Son	10	20	75
Hoffer & Kline	10	20	75
M S McBride	14	7	75
Shroyer & Son	12	13	25
Wm McClelland	14	7	75
S A Brew & Son	13	10	75
M K Dare	14	7	75
R C Cheeseman	14	7	75
James Welch	14	7	75
Theodore Deschner	14	7	75
F C Richard	14	7	75
J P Zimmerman	14	7	75
A C Moore	14	7	75
Hoffer & Kline	14	7	75
John D Lieb	13	10	75
Shortlidge & Co	13	10	75
J R & C T Alexander	13	10	75
John Powers	14	7	75
M Runkle	14	7	75
Isaac Dawson	14	7	75
Harper Bros	10	20	75
Mrs H D Yeager	14	7	75
Boggs Township.			
J J Lucas	14	7	75
Charles A Brown	14	7	75
McCoy & Linn	13	10	75
C Curtin & Co	13	10	75
Benner Township.			
F & J Beezer	9	25	75
Louis Haas	9	25	75
Burnside Township.			
George R Boas	14	7	75
Curtin Township.			
Webber & Singer	14	7	75
Ferguson Township.			
Thomson & M Williams	13	10	75
Thomas Bolinger	14	7	75
J Dunlap & Co	14	7	75
J C Sample & Co	13	10	75
J R Smith Jr	14	7	75
M G Gray	14	7	75
Frederick Glace	14	7	75
Gregg Township.			
R H Duncan	14	7	75
Philip Shook	13	10	75
I J Grenoble	14	7	75
J B Fisher	12	13	25
Harris Township.			
J J Price	14	7	75
S H Stover	14	7	75
George B Jack	14	7	75
J T Stuart	14	7	75
D Hess & Son	13	10	75
S M Howser	14	7	75
Cyrus Wason	14	7	75
W J Jackson	13	10	75
C F York	14	7	75
John H Neidigh	14	7	75
D F Taylor	14	7	75
Murry & Kennedy	12	13	25
Huston Township.			
J F Davis	14	7	75
D Irvin	14	7	75
John I Thompson	14	7	75
Joseph L Williams	14	7	75
Levi Womer	14	7	75
Haines Township.			
Shem Shiglemyer & Son	13	10	25
Young Wilson & Deihl	13	10	75
B P Phillips & Bros	12	13	25
Thomas Harper	14	7	75
Thomas Yearick	14	7	75
M M Musser	12	13	25
Half Moon Township.			
I Y Gray	13	10	75
J H Graffin	14	7	75
James Love & Son	14	7	75
Howard Borough.			
H A Moore	14	7	75
S T Kline	14	7	75
Balser Weber	12	13	25
Robt Cook	13	10	75
James Mahaffee	14	7	75
B F Troxes	14	7	75
Lucas & Bro	14	7	75
John Deihl	14	7	75
H B Grove	14	7	75
Howard Township.			
R C Leathers	14	7	75
Liberty Township.			
J A Quigly & Co	13	10	75
J I & D B Kunes	14	7	75
Marion Township.			
Holmes & Wilson	13	10	75
Milesburg Borough.			
A T Boggs	14	7	75
McClain & Cook	14	7	75
John Hibbler	14	7	75
G H Else & Bro	14	7	75
J S Longberger	14	7	75
Miles Township.			
J F Throne	14	7	75
Ocker & Emerick	13	10	75
S Frank & Son	13	10	75
W F Baily	12	13	25
T N Wolf	14	7	75
R S Stover	14	7	75
J W Shoel	14	7	75
Penn Township.			
W K Alexander	13	10	75
Musser & Runkle	13	10	75
J W Smoke & Co	11	15	75
Jacob Isenhuth	14	7	75
J F Chambers	14	7	75
John D Foot	14	7	75
E G Campbell	14	7	75
George W Stover	9	25	75
David Ertle	14	7	75
Patton Township.			
G W Rumberger	14	7	75
I V Gray & Co	14	7	75
Potter Township.			
W Wolf	12	13	25
Miller & Son	14	7	75
J O Deininger	14	7	75
J A Reesman	14	7	75
S S Wolfs (Estate)	14	7	75
W J Thompson & Bro	13	10	75
L B McIntire	14	7	75
H A Larrimer	14	7	75
Strohm & Swartz	14	7	75
Philips & Glazgo	14	7	75
Wm Armagast	14	7	75
Philipsburg Borough.			
Gray & Hyskell	14	7	75
R M Musser	14	7	75
Miss J Flegal	14	7	75
Campbell Bros	13	10	75
G S Flegal	14	7	75
C G Hevinger	14	7	75
W L Harper	14	7	75
James G Wigheman	14	7	75
Hoop Humes & Co	12	13	25
Maggie Condo	14	7	75
Strouse Lehman & Co	14	7	75
Strouse Lehman & Co	14	7	75
C Munson & Co	20	7	75
S K Fleck	14	7	75
John Haworth	14	7	75
J K Mackiney & Co	14	7	75
Oscar Adams	14	7	75
M Neese	14	7	75
D Ayers	14	7	75
Hoover Harris & Co	12	13	25
Richard Hays Billiards	7	40	75
Perks & Parker	14	7	75
W G Rook	14	7	75
W H McCausland	14	7	75
H M Herrington	14	7	75
George H Zeller	9	20	75
Mrs C Durost	14	7	75
Kesler & Co	13	10	75
H Allport	14	7	75
T H Switzer	14	7	75
Samuel Miller	13	10	75
M W Myers	14	7	75
John Allport & Co	14	7	75
Rush Township.			
John Nuttall	11	15	75
Richard Langdon	14	7	75
W J Jackson	11	15	75
John Miller & Son	14	7	75
E M Sturdevant	14	7	75
Spring Township.			
J Fearon Mann	13	10	75
H I Barnes	14	7	75
G Hnag	9	25	75
Snow Shoe Township.			
May Loeb & Co	12	13	25
J H Crissman	13	10	75
Herbert Williams	14	7	"
J W Williams	14	7	"
A C Hinton	14	7	"
P B Crider & Son	14	7	"
Taylor Township.			
John Copenhaver	9	25	"
W H Robertson	14	7	"
John T Fowler & Co	14	7	"
Unionville Borough.			
Leathers & Buck	13	10	"
A J & T E Griest	11	15	"
S A Martin	14	7	"
Walker Township.			
David Sol	14	7	"
Henry Brown	13	10	"
Worth Township.			
Hoover & Reese	13	10	"
J G Jones	14	7	"
I V Gray	13	10	"

An appeal will be held at the Commissioner's office, Bellefonte, the 4th day of June A. D. 1875, and taxes hereby assessed must be paid on or before the 20th day of June. You can attend if you feel aggrieved. E. D. NOLL,
13 Mercantile Appraiser.

THE NEW ELDORADO.

A Monster Combination—1,800 Men Enrolled.

New York, April 30.—The New York Black Hills company, which has been organizing for the last two weeks in conjunction with Boston and Philadelphia companies for location in the Black Hills country, numbers about 1,000 men. The President, Mr. O. H. Pierson, is in communication with the authorities at Washington who have summoned delegations of Sioux Chiefs to effect, if possible, a treaty with them for the surrender of their lands. They intend to secure a large territory and lay out villages, districts and farms, and they will locate and work the gold mines. They have arranged with the railroad companies for tickets to the Black Hills at greatly reduced rates, fifty-five dollars being the price of passage from either New York, Boston or Philadelphia. The three companies already number 1,800 men, and applications for membership are constant. All the companies will meet in New York on the 11th of May to perfect the organization and the details of the enterprise. What the real prospects of the enterprise are can probably better be determined then.

A COLOBED WIFE-BEATER SHOOTS A POLICEMAN.

THE PRISONER REMOVED FROM JAIL BY LYNCHERS.

Is Suspended From a Bridge.

THE ROPE BREAKS AND PRECIPITATES HIM A DISTANCE OF 90 FEET.

Nashville, April 30.—Robert Frazier the policeman shot was and killed at one o'clock this afternoon while in performance of his duty by Joe Reed, (colored) Reed was whipping his wife when some of the neighbors sent for officer Frazier who hurried to Reed's residence, and as he entered the door and remarked to Reed he would have to arrest him, Reed shot him twice, once in the mouth and through the heart, killing him instantly. Reed then attempted to make his escape but was captured about a half mile from his home in an old brewery cellar and hurried to jail to keep him out of the hands of the threatened mob. The excitement is intense and there is every probability of an attempt being made to lynch him to-night. Jailor Haverin is taking every precaution to keep him secure from mob violence. Frazier was very popular and was universally esteemed.

The Prisoner Lynched.

The excitement over the killing of policemen Frazier by Joe Reed (colored) grew more and more intense during the afternoon and evening and culminated at half-past ten to-night, and a large and excited crowd gathering in front of the jail demanded the keys from janitor Heverin, who refused to give them up. They then attacked the building, forced an entrance and at half past ten, after forcing open four heavy iron doors succeeded in reaching the cell in which the negro was confined, the door of which was soon broken open and Reed was seized, a rope fastened around his neck and hurried to the suspension bridge from which he was thrown with the intention of hanging him, but the rope breaking he fell to the rock beneath, a distance of ninety feet, and from thence into the river. He was shot once on the way to and again at the bridge. The body has not yet been recovered. An alarm was given on the first indication of the riot and a large police force was sent to the jail, but they were soon overpowered and driven away by the rioters. The jailor and his assistants did all in their power to resist the attack and protect their prisoner.

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

WRECK OF THE STEAMER SCHILLER.

Three Hundred Lives Lost—The Vessel Crowded with Tourists—Particulars of the Calamity.

London, May 8.—Intelligence of a shocking marine disaster has just reached this city. The Eagle line steamship Schiller, Captain Thomas, which sailed from New York, April 28, for Hamburg by way of Plymouth and Cherbourg, has been wrecked off the Sicilly Isles.

The accident occurred at one o'clock this morning, at which hour the steamship struck on the dangerous Retaniere ledges, near Bishop's rock. A fog prevailed at the time.

New York, May 8.—The Schiller was valued at $700,000, and was insured for her full value.

Her crew consisted of 124 men, including officers. She carried six kegs containing $300,000 in gold shipped by E. S. Ballin & Co., bankers, of No. 24 Exchange place, in this city, E. S. Ballin & Co., Paris, and 250 mail bags, containing the entire continental mail, together with a large Australian mail. Her cargo consisted of general merchandise, including 800 bales of cotton 2,513 barrels of rosin, 4,000 bushels of corn and a large consignment of leaf tobacco.

New York, May 8.—There were 146 cabin passengers and 123 steerage passengers on board the Schiller, beside her ship's company, indicating that the loss is nearer 500 than 200, as reported.

London, May 9.—Evening.—Forty-three survivors of the crew and passenge s of the steamer Schiller have arrived at Penzance. Of these thirty-three have gone to Plymouth and remaining ten are too ill to be moved. The following additional particulars of the disaster have been received:

A heavy fog has prevented observations on board the Schiller since Thursday, and in consequence of the fog the engines were put at half speed and sail was reduced at nine o'clock on Friday night.

At ten o'clock the same night the ship struck the ledge, and at once a great panic prevailed. Captain Thomas is highly praised for his conduct during the terrible scenes which followed. Two boats were filled with men who refused to come out. The captain fired his revolver over their heads to drive them out, and then fired at them, but without effect. Afterward the ship was washed with her broadside to the sea and all on board these boats perished. The tackle at the stern was released too soon, leaving the boats suspended by the bows.

Three boats then got away. One of them, a life boat, was so badly injured that she sunk, and eleven of the people on board of her were rescued by the other boats. The fog lifted an hour after the steamer struck, and the lights were plainly visible. Two of the boats on the steamer were crushed by the falling of the funnel rockets, and guns were fired from the steamer until the powder became wet.

The deck house, crowded with people, was swept away at two p. m. The captain gathered some of the survivors on the bridge, and all were gradually swept away by the flood tide, which took the doctor and captain last. The rigging which remained above water was crowded with passengers and crew all night. The main mast fell at 7:30 a. m., and being of iron sunk with all who had taken refuge on it. The foremast gave way soon afterward. Life belts and wreck stuff saved the lives of some, who drifted miles away. One man was rescued after being in the water ten hours.

Two boats from Stagnes arrived a short time before the masts fell, but were unable to approach the steamer on account of the shoals, but picked up stragglers in the water. The passengers say that Captain Thomas left the bridge at three a. m. to assist those on the deck, and when he reached the deck was swept away by a heavy sea. All concur in saying that he exercised the greatest care and was not abed for five nights previous to the disaster.

The sea began to break over the vessel half an hour after she struck and the tide rose twenty five feet before day break. Only one woman was saved. The survivors who landed at Trescow escaped in the Schiller's own boat.

"SPELLING BEE," a new humorous Song and Chorus, by Sep. Winner. A funny subject, very jocularly worked up, words and Music admirably adapted, has the ring of popularity about it would prove an effective song for the "Spelling Bees" abounding in our country. Mailed for 30 cents by Lee & Walker, Music Publish's Philadelphia.

EX-CHIEF JUSTICE WOODWARD DEAD!

The announcement made on Monday in the Supreme Court of the State at Harrisburg of the death of Hon. George W. Woodward, formerly Chief Justice of the Court, will create a feeling of genuine sorrow throughout the entire Commonwealth, where he was so widely known and so generally respected.

Judge Woodward died in Rome, while making an European tour with his family, and his death, so far as we are able to learn, was wholly unexpected to his friends on this side of the ocean. The sympathy of our people will go out to his stricken and bereaved family, who have been thus suddenly deprived of a kind protector in the midst of strangers and thousands of miles from home.

Judge Woodward at one time was President Judge of the Centre judicial district.

THE PENNSYLVANIA STRIKERS.

INTIMIDATION OF NON-WORKING MEN —NO DISPOSITION TO YIELD.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., May 7.—Last night was an exciting one in the mining region around Kingston. A procession of from fifty to one hundred miners with torches and armed with guns, revolvers and clubs, marched to the dwellings of the men who are working in Hutchinson's and Payne's mines, and gave them notice to quit work or the penalty would be death. The gang were very noisy and threatening, but did not damage any buildings or molest any person. They carried with them the effigy of a blackleg, which they took to a grove, where it was hanged by the neck to a tree, and the crowd emptied their fire arms at it. The result has been that Payne's men refused to return to work this morning. Three of Hutchinson's men while on their way to the shaft were followed by a gang of women and children, and pelted with stones until they were forced to seek safety in flight.

The constable into whose hands the warrants for the persons who beat McDade were placed was unable to serve them to-day. To-morrow a posse will accompany him, and serious trouble is expected. A miner from that section named Thomas, who had been a ringleader in intimidation, was arrested to day, and is now in jail. Mr. Parrish is carrying out his word in regard to the Sugar Notch mines. The pumps and machinery from Nos. 9 and 10 were removed to day. It has no effect upon the men. They laugh at the idea of being forced to yield as long as assistance comes as easily as it has so far. The men of the Upper Wyoming region are anxious to have the strike continue here for two reasons: It makes more work there, and if the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Company are compelled to advance prices all the others will also.

The works of the Delaware and Hudson, the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western, and the Pennsylvania coal companies are now run at their full capacity. In April the first named mined 306,000 tons, and previous to that it had 500,000 stored at Honesdale, waiting for navigation to open. The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western in April mined 208,000 tons, and the Pennsylvania Company also run out a large amount. In sixty days more these three companies will stock the market.

The miners of this section will hold a meeting to morrow to consider the situation.

BATTBE IN SPAIN—VICTORY OF THE CARLISTS.

London, May 3.—The Carlist committee here has received telegrams reporting great victories by Don Carlos' forces under command of Sabadillo, over Spanish government troops at Breda (herida) and Santa Coloma.

The latter place is in the province of Barcelona. The enemy numbered 4,000 men. They lost five chief officers in the first engagement, and 250 men in that at Santa Coloma.

Another great victory for the Carlists under Castillo is reported from Aragon. The government troops are said to have lost all their artillery and many prisoners. The Alfonsist General Delatro was killed.

MARKETS.

New York, May 10.—Flour—market more active; superfine western and State $4 85@5 85; good to choice $5 80@6 00; Wheat—receipts 28,000 bushels; market heavy and lower; No 1 spring $1 25@1 28 No 3 $1 15@1 17; No 2 $1 17@1 20; No 2 Northwest $1 18@1 20; No 2 Milwaukee $1 19. Rye quiet; Canadian bond $1; State $1 08. Barley steady at $1 30. Corn—receipts 73,000 bushels; mixed western 88@89c; yellow 88@89c. Oats firm and in fair demand mixed western 73½@74½c; white 75@77½c. Coffee easier at 16@19c. Petroleum nominal; refined 12½c; crude 6½c. Lard lower, prime steam 14½c. Butter firm, western 12@16c. Cheese quiet at 8@15½c.

CHICAGO.

Chicago, May 10.—Wheat dull and unsettled, closing firm; No 1 spring $1 03½; No 2 $1 spot; $1 02½ seller June; $1 07½ seller July; No 3, 95½@95¢. Corn dull weak and unsettled; No 2 mixed 72c spot; 73½c bid seller June; 76½c seller July; rejected 68½c. Oats—No 2 62¼c Rye No 1 $1 07. Barley—demand good at full prices; No 2 $1 34@1 35.

PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia, May 10.—Flour firm and less active; Wisconsin and Minnesota family $5 50@6 75. Pennsylvania, Indiana and Ohio $6 00@6 50, high grades $7 00@8 00. Wheat dull and declining, red $1 43@1 45; amber at $1 46, white $1 48@1 56 Rye at $1 10. Corn slow yellow at 80c, mixed 87@89c. Oats firm; white 76@78c; mixed 75c. Provisions steady. Pork $22-75@23. Beef hams 18@22½c. Lard 15@16c Clover seed—Western $10 50@11 50.

Spring Opening of Bonnets, Trimmings, Millinery,

AT

MISS LUCY DEININGER'S

in Centre Hall,

who has just returned from Philadelphia, with the LATEST FASHIONS, and a complete stock of New Bonnets New Hats, elegant Trimmings, &c., which will be sold or made up, at reasonable prices. Also, old ladies Dress Caps.

The new styles are very pretty. Ladies call and see them early. First come, first served. may13 4t.

NOTICE OF APPEALS.—Appeals will be held at the office of the county Commissioners in Bellefonte, for the different townships and boroughs of Centre county, on the following days, viz.

On Monday May 31, 1875, for the townships of Miles, Haines, Penn, Gregg and Potter.

On Tuesday, June 1, 1875, for the township of Harris, Ferguson, Half Moon, Patton and Walker.

On Wednesday, June 2, 1875, for the townships of Marion, Liberty, Curtin, Howard and the borough of Howard.

On Thursday, June 3, 1875, for the townships of Boggs, Union, Huston, Worth and the boroughs of Unionville and Milesburg.

On Friday, June 4, 1875, for the townships of Taylor, Burnside, Snow Shoe, Rush and the borough of Philipsburg.

On Monday, June 7, 1875, for the townships of Spring, Benner and the borough of Bellefonte.

A. C. HINTON,
SAMUEL CRAMLY'
Attest R. M. HALL,
R. H. FORSTER, County Com'r,
Clerk. may13 tf

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Jacob Meyer, late of Miles twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

HENRY MEYER, JR.
may13 6t. Adm'r.

The strike of Philadelphia & Reading Railway employees in the Schuylkill region is collapsing, and the men are resuming work.

BELLEFONTE MARKET

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Household Helps and Hints.

SQUASH PIES.—Three cups of milk, two cup of squash, one cup of sugar, two crackers, rolled, two eggs, lemon to taste. This makes two pies.

FLAVOR FOR FROSTING.—In frosting for cakes or puddings, a little lemon juice, tartaric acid or cream of tartar is a very pleasant addition to the taste, besides making the frosting much lighter.

LAMB CUTLETS.—Trim the slices free from fat, beat up the yolk of an egg with rasped bread or crackers, season with pepper and salt, dip in the cutlets and fry in butter gently, until thoroughly done.

SMALL SPONGE CAKE.—Beat well together two eggs, stir in a teacupful of powdered white sugar, and beat for five minutes; add slowly a teacupful of flour, grate half a lemon into it, and bake in scalloped tins.

POTATO PUFF.—Two cups of cold mashed potatoes; stir in two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, beaten to a cream; add two well-beaten eggs, one cup of cream or milk; pour into a deep dish; bake in a quick oven.

WATERPROOF BOOTS.—If you are troubled with boots or shoes wetting through in the snow, mix tar and oil thoroughly, by heating moderately, and, when nearly cold, apply with a brush, and you will have no further trouble.

RICE PANCAKES.—Boil half a pound of rice to a jelly. When cold, mix with it a pint of cream, two eggs, a little salt and nutmeg. Stir in four ounces of butter, just warmed, and add as much flour as will make batter thick enough. Fry in as little lard as possible.

COLD RICE PUDDING.—Swell rice in milk till soft; well butter a shape, and stick round it raisins or French plums stewed and split open. Pour in the rice, boil twenty minutes with buttered paper under the cloth; turn out. When cold cover with custard.

FOR LUNCHEON.—A nice little dish may be made of hard-boiled eggs in the following manner: Cut the eggs in half, beat up the yolks in a mortar with a little anchovy paste and butter, pepper and salt; then refill the white of the eggs, and serve with a garnish of watercress.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—One quart of buckwheat, one tablespoonful of yeast, salt and cold water. Put the salt in the yeast. Pour the yeast on the buckwheat, and add enough cold water to make a thin batter. Let it rise over night, and bake on a griddle in the morning.

GELATINE PUDDING.—Half a box of gelatine dissolved in a half pint of cold water. Beat the yolks of four eggs and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, and turn into the gelatine and water. Have ready a quart of boiling milk. Pour the mixture into the milk and stir it until it boils.

VENISON STEAKS.—Cut them from the neck; season them with pepper and salt. When the gridiron has been well heated over a bed of bright coals, grease the bars, and lay the steaks upon it. Broil them well, turning them once, and taking care to save as much of the gravy as possible.

RICE PUDDING WITHOUT EGGS.—Put into a well buttered dish half pound best Carolina rice, simply washed; pour on it three pints of cold milk; sweeten and flavor to taste; put a little butter and nutmeg on the top to brown; bake two and a half hours in a slow oven, on which much success of the pudding depends.

CASTLE PUDDING.—Two eggs, one-quarter pound of sugar, one-quarter pound of butter, one-quarter pound of flour; beat butter to cream, and sugar finely pounded, then add eggs and flour. Bake three-quarters of an hour in a moderate oven in small cups; when done, turn out on a flat dish and cover with thick, white sauce, flavored with wine or essence.

SOAP AND SILVER.—Never put a particle of soap about your silver if you would have if retain its original luster. When it wants polishing, take a piece of soft leather and whiting and rub hard. The proprietor of one of the oldest silver establishments in the country says: Housekeepers ruin their silver by washing it in soap suds, as it makes it look like pewter.

DEGREE OF HEAT.—One great difficulty experienced by all young housekeepers is to decide on the degree of heat necessary to cook ordinary dishes in an oven. It would be well to use a thermometer constantly in the kitchen, letting one hundred and sixty degrees be the standard of heat for roasting meats, puddings and rich cakes; puff paste and sponge cake, of course, would need a greater degree of heat.

Fertilizers on the Farm.

The last report of the United States agricultural bureau says: The manure of farm animals is seen to be the main reliance for sustaining fertility. Commercial fertilizers—organic and mineral—are somewhat in use in New England, especially in Maine and Massachusetts, including quantities of fish refuse and sea weed. They are also used sparingly in the Middle States; but the cheaper minerals, lime and plaster, and still cheaper green manuring, monopolize a large proportion of the percentages credited to "other fertilizers." The South Atlantic States from Maryland to Georgia, inclusive, use not only the largest proportion of manipulated fertilizers, but the largest quantity in comparison with other sections. The cost of such material amounts to millions in each of these States. Little fertilizing matter is applied to the soil from Alabama westward, with the single exception of such quantities of cotton seed as are not required for seeding and for a few oil mills. In the eastern portion of the Ohio valley experiments are tried with commercial fertilizers by a few progressive farmers, and the use of clover as a fertilizer is considerably practiced there by immigrants from Maryland and Pennsylvania. And here we may stop. The remainder of the country has heretofore practiced the draining of farm yard manures into creeks and rivers, or the removal of barns from their inconvenient accumulations; or, if they all have not literally adopted this practice, they have not indicated much faith in the necessity of manuring. And yet these returns show that the lands of Iowa and Minnesota, and even of Illinois, are made to bear an increase of twenty to thirty per cent. by a single experiment in green manuring. Thoughtful Western farmers are seriously pondering the economy and profit of prairie land fertilization.

As to the commercial fertilizers, our correspondents generally appreciate their value for specific uses, acknowledge their utility in supplying lacking material for plant growth, accord to them a positive value in hastening growth and maturity, but persist in the opinion that there is fraud in the manipulation of some kinds, and that the genuine are held at too high a price. They know that for the regular uses of farm fertilization they can obtain the needed elements at a cheaper rate.

Railway Accident Statistics.

Some very interesting statistics of railway accidents in England, as compared with ten American States, viz.: the New England States, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania and Ohio, during 1873, show that, contrary to the popular belief, more persons were killed by English than by American railways. The figures are given as follows:

	England.	*United States*
Killed, passengers	169	90
Killed, employees	773	452
Injured, passengers	1,750	397
Injured, employees	1,171	1,161

PUNISHING A DRUNKEN WIFE.—Edward Duffy upon going home to dinner in Philadelphia found his wife drunk and nothing prepared for him to eat. Becoming incensed at her conduct he set upon and beat her in a brutal manner until she was insensible. Upon being removed to the hospital she was found to be in a dangerous condition. Duffy is under arrest.

JAMES LICK'S ECCENTRICITIES.

The History of His Deed of Trust—He Requests a Test of his Own Sanity—Mr. Lick and his Doctor.

The incidents which go to make up the history of James Lick's great deed of philanthropy have, for the most part, yet to be written. It appears, says a San Francisco paper, that for a year and a half prior to his signing the deed which he now seeks to revoke, he had been considering propositions for the disposition of his vast estate. He solicited the counsel of his friends very often, and made several wills. The last will canceled by him provided liberally for nearly all the institutions enumerated in the deed of trust, and others, whose claims upon his generosity are ignored in that document. Among these were the Catholic and Hebrew orphan asylums, to which he had bequeathed $25,000 each. This will was witnessed by Chief Justice Wallace, Gov. Booth, and D. J. Staples. After Mr. Lick had executed the trust deed his chief concern seemed to be as to whether his act would hold good after his death. He feared very much that the question of his sanity would come up some day and impair the validity of the deed. He frequently asked his friends if they thought his relatives could have the document declared void by the courts, and in his distressing conjectures upon such a possibility, alluded to the memorable Hawes' will case. Turning anxiously upon his couch, he one day asked his visitor: "Do you think I'm sane? I would like to be satisfied on that point." The latter replied: "I do, Mr. Lick, but I am not an expert." The feeble octogenarian thereupon declared his desire that an expert should pass upon the question of his mental condition. Accordingly his friend, Dr. Stillman, an old pioneer, was sent for, and Mr. Lick gave him a cheerful greeting. Next it was suggested that Dr. Shurtliff, for many years superintendent of the Stockton insane asylum, should be summoned. Mr. Lick was pleased to see him, and the question of the latter's sanity was fully determined at that time.

The ruling passion of his nature, outside of cold business speculation, was the fervent spirit of patriotism that animated him. His eyes always kindled when his patriotic grandfather was the subject of conversation, and he always referred proudly to his grandsire as one who had fought bravely in the war of the Revolution. When the proposition to erect a monument to the memory of Francis Scott Key was under consideration, it was suggested to Mr. Lick that an appropriation of $50,000 would be ample. This sum, his friends urged, would cover the cost of the finest monument which could possibly be erected. Then the patriotic Crœsus, with a flush of anger in his face, petulantly exclaimed: "We owe our country to the patriotism inspired by that glorious anthem, 'The Star Spangled Banner;' I want to make this monument the best in the world—grand, sir, grand, sir. Put down $150,000 for that." The gentlemen interposed no further objections, but promptly inserted the figures designated.

All the various donations enumerated in the trust deed will not foot up an aggregate of over $1,700,000. The residue of the estate is to be equally divided between the Pioneer Society and the Academy of Sciences. This will allow each of these societies over $1,000,000. It was proposed to Mr. Lick that this would be more than these associations would have any use for, and that $300,000 to each would defray the cost of splendid buildings. This information only served to irritate the aged benefactor of his race, and he said: "No, I want them to be 'way up,' and I'm going to have it so."

About the time the deed of trust was executed Mr. Lick suffered a stroke of paralysis on one side of his body. This only increased his irritation, and it became exceedingly difficult to manage him. His eccentric temper was a constant affliction to those around him. But one man could manage him. Dr. Zeil conquered the obstreperous philanthropist. It seemed that Lick had fired a volley of abuse at the physician, whereupon the latter seized a heavy cane and threatened to raise a Key monument on his head. This seasonable treatment had the desired effect, and ever after the great revoker was a lamb in the hands of the resolute doctor.

Republic of Mexico.

There are many traditions with regard to the early inhabitants of Mexico, says Princess Salm-Salm. We would know much more of the history of the country if the first Spanish bishop had not had all the written Indian records to be found far and near collected and burnt in the grand plaza of Mexico, as heathen horrors.

About a thousand years ago Mexico was inhabited by an industrious, highly-civilized, and good-natured people, called the Toltecs. They disappeared, and were replaced by a rude people, the Chichimekes, whose posterity are still found in several of the Mexican provinces.

In the twelfth century seven tribes of the Nahnatlakes invaded the country from the north, and took possession of it. One of these seven tribes were the Aztecs. They wandered for a long time from point to point, without finding a resting-place, because an ancient oracle commanded them to continue their wanderings until they found a cactus that grew on a cliff, and on which there sat an eagle. When they came to the plateau of Anahual, near the bank of the lake, their priests at last saw the eagle they had so long sought for. They, therefore, decided to remain there, and the city built by the Aztecs was called Tenochtitlan, which means "Nopal on the Cliff." This is the origin of the present Mexican coat-of-arms.

The city was later called Mexico, which comes either from an Indian word, which means spring, or more likely from Mexitli, the name of one of their principal gods. Tenochtitlan is said to have been founded in July, 1327.

When Cortez first saw Mexico, the city had about three hundred thousand inhabitants. I will say nothing of its magnificence at the time of the conquest, as it has been frequently and fully described. Cortez destroyed the ancient city in August, 1521, and immediately after began to rebuild it on a new plan.

Thus came into existence the present city of Mexico, which contains a population of two hundred thousand. It is six leagues in circumference, has four hundred and eighty-two streets, most of which are straight and well paved, sixty open squares, large and small, fifteen monasteries, twenty-two convents, eighty-seven churches and chapels, three large theaters, two arenas for bull-fights, three promenades, ten hospitals, etc.

Bear It in Mind.

The man who is active, constant, progressive, enterprising, and economical in conducting his business, must meet with large success. But if on the other hand he is sluggish, changing, not advancing, old fogy, and extravagant in managing his business, his place will be passed by and other places selected where the first platform is acted upon in every business matter. Now, there are many men who do not advertise their business in the newspapers, and the public, therefore, know little of what they have for sale, or what they make. If a man is too lazy or stingy to notify the public of what he has for sale, the chances are that the customers who do patronize cannot buy to so good an advantage as at the other places where more liberality and enterprise are shown.

A Brave Girl.

It is a Concord tradition, says George William Curtis, that in those stern days of King Philip's war, when the farmer tilled the fields at the risk of his life, Mary Shepard, a girl of fifteen, was watching on one of the hills the savages, while her brothers thrashed in the barn. Suddenly the Indians appeared, slew her brothers, and carried her away. In the night, while the savages slept, she untied a horse which they had stolen, slipped a saddle from under the head of one of her captors, mounted, fled, swam the Nashua river, and rode through the forest home.

THE DERVISHES.

Modes of Worship Among the Pagans of Turkey—The Howlers and the Spinners.

Writing of the Dervishes in Turkey, the Constantinople correspondent of the Providence *Journal* says:

Among the Mussulmen are two orders of Dervishes, who, while they devoutly hold to the teachings of the Koran, have a ritual of their own, which seems to the uninitiated to be based upon the conviction that religious fervor is identified with high arterial action. These orders are of great antiquity, possess important influence, and their chief priests have hereditary succession, and enjoy special privileges at the high State ceremonials. They are known to others than Mussulmans by the names of the "Spinners" or "Howlers." Both, at their religious services, which are held publicly on two days in every week, go to work deliberately and on physiological principles to get into an ecstasy. Each order numbers about twenty performers. Both begin by intoning in unison passages from the Koran, accompanied by instrumental music of a weird character, all the time being seated in a circle, and swaying the body to the time of the music. This performance is followed by others of a similar character, including prostrations, genuflexions and marches in procession, the various bodily movements gradually becoming accelerated, and the recitations more vehement. Finally, the Spinners suddenly and all together cast off their outer robes of a dun color, and appearing in their under dress of green gowns, commence to spin upon their toes, like tectotums, with astonishing velocity, their arms being at the same time extended or folded against the breast. This is continued for so long a time as to become positively painful for the spectator to witness, and not unfrequently the performers fall from exhaustion, and bleeding at the ears and nose. The Howlers have their kiosk at Scutari, on the Asiatic side. Their performance differs from that of the Spinners, mainly in the substitution for spinning of what for want of better adjectives may be called chronometric howling to synchronous movement. After the preliminary exercises performed in a sitting posture, they arrange themselves in a circle, standing shoulder to shoulder, and bend their bodies forward until their heads come within two feet of the floor. The next movement is to curve the spine backward as far as possible, and then swaying the body first to the right, then to the left, bow forward as at first. This is done at a rate of speed which has successive increments of increase, regulated by the time of the music and the indications of the leader, who sits cross-legged upon a sheepskin mat in the center of the circle, and from time to time claps his hands and directs the company. All are shouting in a prolonged wail a phrase which was interpreted to me to mean: "Woe is me," or "Woe is me." Finally the brain becomes so congested that some of them fall struggling in an epileptic fit, and then sick children and diseased persons are brought in to touch the garments or persons of those thus affected and be healed.

Maggie Jourdan's Story.

A few days ago a New York detective met Maggie Jourdan, and learned from her the story of her troubles. When Sharkey sailed for Havana he promised, in return for her devotion to him in prison, to send out for her, and they would be married. She remained quietly in New York with her mother in daily expectancy of the promise. From the very first Sharkey's letters to her displayed his selfishness and ingratitude. He pictured himself to her as a hero, the admired of all admirers. He never answered her letters asking him if she should come out or not. Thinking that he was acting under some restraint, Maggie, hoping to give him a pleasant surprise, succeeded in getting all the money she could together and sailed last July. From the first Sharkey treated her with indifference. The admiration which many entertained for her made him jealous. She was known as Marguerita, and pitied by many who knew how much she suffered. In moments of drunkenness Sharkey brutally abused her, knocking her down and kicking her. The boarders living in the same house, unable to suffer any longer, to hear the poor girl's appeals for mercy, finally told their landlady that unless Sharkey left the house they would all leave.

On the night preceding Maggie's departure Sharkey, in a fit of drunkenness, beat Maggie so brutally that her shrieks were heard by the neighbors who that evening had collected together and demanded that Maggie be rescued.

The following morning the landlady called on Maggie and told her that she and Sharkey must leave the house, as her boarders would not suffer any longer to hear her so brutally abused.

Maggie, who was in bed, suffering from the effects of the beating she had received, begged that she would not be sent away, as she feared that Sharkey would kill her. She confessed that she would gladly leave him but that she had not the means, and expressed herself only too ready to return to New York if she could procure her passage. When the landlady mentioned to her boarders Maggie's dilemma a purse was immediately subscribed for. A gentleman called upon Captain Curtis, of the Crescent City, told him Maggie's story, and asked him to protect her against Sharkey, in case he attempted any violent means at taking her from the vessel.

Every arrangement being made, it was then thought expedient to inveigle Sharkey from the house until Maggie could be safely put on board. The kind-hearted lady this time showed herself equal to the emergency. Wine, whisky and cigars were brought into play, and in the course of an hour Sharkey was lying insensibly drunk. Maggie that evening was put on board, and the next morning, as has already been described, when Sharkey found that Maggie had left him he tracked her to the vessel, swearing he would kill her if he could lay his hands on her. To-day poor Maggie Jourdan is a changed woman. Her step is no longer elastic, her eyes have lost their luster; she no longer takes the same pride in her dress, and goes about like a broken-hearted little woman who has lost all faith in man. Should Sharkey return to New York it is thought that Maggie will become insane.

A Pumpkin Story.

A Paris market gardener had a patch of pumpkins in his lot. He gave himself little heed about his pumpkins, seeing them thrive and swell day by day. Last September it occurred to him that the fruit must be nearly ripe, and at early morning he went to examine. The first pumpkin startled him; some hand as patient as malignant had inscribed upon it his opinion that M. Bernard, the gardener, was, in fact, something which no gentleman would desire to be. During the pumpkin's tenderest age of innocence had these words been traced, and they had grown with its growth, retailing their calumny larger and larger every day. M. Bernard turned up another, and found a like inscription. Every pumpkin in the plot bore its libel. Furious, the market gardener sought his enemy and served him with a summons. The case came on for trial, but there was a want of proof. One of the witnesses cited, after listening attentively to the course of evidence, perceived on a sudden what it was all about, and exclaimed, innocently: "Why, it was I who scratched the pumpkins." Promptly he found himself in the dock. Counsel for the defense argued that there had been no publication of the libel, such as is contemplated by the law. The court, however, decided otherwise, since the garden was proved to have no hedge about it, and the pumpkins had for months exposed their calumnies to any one who chanced to look at them. And so the engraver of vegetables was condemned to $40 fine.

HOW HE DID IT.—Father Nugent, a well-known Roman Catholic priest of Liverpool, took a somewhat daring liberty with a company of about three thousand persons who met to celebrate St. Patrick's Day in the League Hall in the evening. When all had come together, he gave orders to have the doors locked, and all means of exit closed until after eleven o'clock, the time at which the drinking houses are closed.

A Cocoa Plantation.

During a visit to the West Indies, says a correspondent, I passed some time on a cocoa plantation; it was in the mountains, several hundred feet above the level of the sea. The climate was quite European, the thermometer seldom rising above seventy-six, and very often steady at seventy. I had heard much of the beauty of this estate, but it quite surpassed my expectations. The view from the house was charming. In the distance the deep blue sea; in the valley below the groves of cocoa trees interspersed with cocoanut trees and stately palmistes; here and there a patch of sugar canes; then a negro hut peeping from the trees; nothing could be more charming. The immense variety of trees planted to shelter the cocoa renders cocoa estate unusually interesting and beautiful, and so shady that it is seldom too hot to walk at any hour of the day. The cocoa tree, so often confounded with the cocoanut tree, is about equal to a good sized apple tree; the pod that incases the bean, of which chocolate is made, is something the shape of a lemon, but three times as large, and is of a deep orange color; the kind called "Caracas" cocoa is so deep as to be almost red. The pods grow on the branches and on the stem itself, quite down to the ground. The branches do not grow low, so that in looking down a cocoa piece of ground the vista is like a miniature forest hung with thousands of golden lamps. Anything more lovely cannot be imagined; it is perfectly unique. After the pods are picked they are cut open with a cutlass; the beans, which are tightly packed together, and from forty to eighty in number, are dried in drawers in the sun, after having gone through a process called "sweating," which is being packed close in a barrel and covered over. When the cocoa is dried it is put into bags, each containing one hundred and fifty pounds, and shipped. Of the trees planted to shelter the cocoa I will describe but a few. The "caracoli," as large as an elm, is planted in rows; it is an evergreen, bearing a sweet white blossom.

Among the other very large trees are the bread fruit, the shaddock, and the glorious mango, which is the size of a large horse-chestnut, and is as thickly covered with leaves. The fruit is not unlike an egg plum in shape, but three times as large, and of a beautiful golden color streaked with red. A tree in full bearing is indeed a sight worth seeing. Of the smaller trees the orange ranks first in beauty and usefulness. It grows to a considerable size, and bears at the same time the delicious blossom, the ripe fruit, and the unripe green. Next comes the nutmeg, which is also of considerable size. It is thickly covered with dark green leaves. The outer covering of the nutmeg looks exactly like a large apricot. When ripe it burts open, disclosing the brown nutmeg covered with a network of mace of a bright scarlet. It is extremely pretty, unlike any thing else. The clove tree also flourishes here; it is a large and pretty tree, covered with clusters of cloves, which are of a delicate pink and white, looking like wax.

A Miner's Peril.

The Scranton (Pa.) *Republican* gives the following account of an accident to Richard Sturbridge, a laborer at the Diamond mine, who for five hours lay buried beneath a mass of coal in the dark recesses of the mine, his leg broken, and no human being cognizant of his fate:

It was a little before five o'clock in the evening, when Sturbridge was loading the last car for the day. His companions in the chamber had retired, and two track-layers, who had spoken to him but five minutes previously, had also left the mine. He was by the side of the car stooping to pick what he intended as the last lump of coal when he heard a crash in the roof above him, and an instant later an immense mass of coal descended upon him, burying him and the loaded car, and breaking his leg. For a few minutes he was unconscious, but when he recovered he found that he lay beside the loaded car, in a narrow space, with one of his legs broken. The car alone saved him from being crushed into a shapeless mass. A portion of the fallen heap lay upon the broken limb, and to extricate this was a painful task. Sturbridge set about it, however, and finally freed the aching member. Then came the dreaded suspicion of dying slowly in that dark, noxious tomb. All efforts to get away were futile, and all hopes of being relieved by his companions were also given up, as they had retired from work for the night, and would not return until morning. He knew that if he lay there all night he would never again see the light of day, for he was very feeble, and a cold perspiration was already flowing from every pore. The minutes seemed hours, the hours months as he lay there from five until ten o'clock. At length when exhausted by despair he heard the sounds of pick and shovel overhead. Relief was at hand and his comrades were digging for him. He was extricated and carried to his home, where he received due attention. It appears that a little before ten o'clock his friends missed him, and seeing that he did not return home and that no one knew of his whereabouts, a search was instituted which resulted in his discovery and happy release.

His First Appearance.

Macready tells us of his first appearance on the stage as follows: It made my heart beat quickly to read: "The part of Romeo by a young gentleman, his first appearance on any stage," but the emotions I experienced on first crossing the stage, and coming forward in face of the lights and the applauding audience, was almost overpowering. There was a mist before my eyes. I seemed to see nothing of the dazzling scene before me, and for some time I was like an automaton moving in certain defined limits. I went mechanically through the variations in which I had drilled myself, and it was not until the plandits of the audience awoke me from the kind of waking dream in which I seemed to be moving that I gained my self-possession, and really entered into the spirit of the character, and I may say felt the passion, I was to represent. Every round of applause acted like inspiration on me. I "trod on air," became another being, or a happier self; and, when the curtain fell at the conclusion of the play, and the intimate friends and performers crowded on the stage to rise up the Juliet and myself, shaking my hands with fervent congratulations, a lady asked me: "Well, sir, how do you feel now?" my boyish answer was, without disguise, "I feel as if I should like to act it all over again."

Skillful Swordsmen.

Some remarkable feats of skill were recently performed at Bhopal, in India, by the Sikh cavalry. A sheep was suspended on a sort of a gibbet, and the men were to ride fast and cut at it. Captain Buller, the commandant of the Central India horse, divided the sheep in one single cut; but, although nearly one hundred cuts were made at another carcass by the men at various times, not one succeeded in severing it. Captain Buller was destined to perform the *coup de grace*, which he did in fine style, and the lower end of the carcass dropped in one single cut with his peculiarly shaped Sikh scimitar. After this another very dexterous feat, which is common to the Sikhs, was performed. This consists in throwing circular-shaped steel quoits at anything. The old Sikhs throw these quoits with deadly aim, and have been known to decapitate scores of their enemies at night without making the slightest noise. They generally throw with their left hand, and the quoit whirs at awful speed with as straight and precise a course as a bullet.

Advertising Did It.

"One who has found it out" writes: When I walked around and told people that my goods were for sale and they must give me a call, I found that I could make known my business to but very few people in the course of a day, even if I wholly neglected my store work for it. Since then I have learned to talk daily with a thousand tongues through the press.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The New York Seventh regiment will attend the Bunker Hill centennial in Boston..... A discharged soldier was murdered in San Diego by a companion who administered morphine to him, and robbed him of $700..... Hampton won the metropolitan stakes at Epsom, England, beating the favorite and eight other competitors..... Among one day's crimes reported are the following: David Mandlove, while drunk, shot and killed his father in St. Paul, Ind.; Patrick Hewitt, of New York, struck at his wife but hit and killed his little boy, and Martin Hilbert, of Williamsburgh, struck his wife and when she ran set a bloodhound upon her, the animal biting her and severely injuring the poor woman..... Ten natives of Intacaleo, Mexico, are on trial for a horrible outrage. They are charged with burying three men alive, leaving only their heads above ground, and then dispatching them with hatchets and knives, after prolonged torture..... Miss Alice A. Early, of Rockford, Illinois, has gained a suit for libel against Wilbur G. Storey, editor of the Chicago *Times*, with $25,000 damages..... Oscar Green, a farmer, in alighting from a passenger train at Otisville, N. Y., was run over by a passing coal train and killed..... Roswell C. Smith, author of the widely known Smith's grammars, arithmetics, and geographies for schools, died in Hartford lately, aged seventy-eight years..... Charles Smith, a boat boy, aged sixteen years, died at Port Jervis from the effects of coal gas that burst out of a stove into his face while he was lighting a fire. He was at first overcome by the gas, then partially recovered and survived two days.

It is said that the proposed interprovincial exhibition at Montreal will prove a failure for want of funds..... The Mormon apostles laboring in London, Ont., are making numerous converts to their creed..... Donaldson, the balloonist, had a narrow escape at Philadelphia. He cut away his car and with it fell forty-five feet, being picked up insensible, but soon after recovered..... The Southern railroads are following the Northern lines in reducing their rate of fare..... On the West Jersey railroad, near Millville, the body of a man was found, his head having been smashed in with a club..... A lot of boys in Orange, N. J., were tormenting a blind man who was picking his way along, when the man in a fit of anger swung his cane, striking one of the boys in the head and fracturing the skull..... Chas E. Lewis, one of the oldest and formerly a wealthy merchant of New York lost his wealth and committed suicide at the Windsor House by shooting himself through he head.

In the British House of Commons Dr. Kenealy moved for a royal commission to investigate the circumstances of the Tichborne trial. The motion was rejected by a vote of 433 to one..... Lord Northbrook, Viceroy of India, has deposed the Gulkwar of Baroda, and will appoint a member of the Gulkwar's family to reign in his place..... The police authorities of Posen have notified all the Ursuline Sisters in that district who are not natives of Germany that they must leave the country within two months..... The printers employed on the Washington *Daily Chronicle* struck because the publishers proposed to employ non-union men in the printing establishment..... The linseed oil works at Jersey City was destroyed by fire, with a loss $125,000..... The paper mill of Geo. Benton & Sons, at Bennington, Vt., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $75,000..... The steamboats John Kyle, Exporter and Charles Bodman were burned at New Orleans recently, and a large number of lives were lost..... Niles G. Parker, State Treasurer of South Carolina under the Moses and Scott administrations, has been arrested upon charges of fraud and embezzlement, and committed to jail in default of $250,000 bail..... There has been a great increase of dementia among the inmates of the Liverpool workhouse, which is attributed to religious excitement..... A vote was taken by the miners at Hillman's mines, Wilkesbarre, which resulted in a majority against going to work. A motion was then carried that any miner now on strike who shall work at any other mine under the reduction shall forfeit all the rights and benefits of the association..... Information from nearly all sections of Missouri regarding the crops is to the effect that about three-quarters of the fall wheat is destroyed. One-half of it will be plowed up and corn planted instead. There is only about one-half the usual average of oats. The peach crop in Missouri and Arkansas has been nearly destroyed. Apples and pears are uninjured.

John Sneeden, a farm laborer, near Rahway N. J., met with a fatal accident. He was plowing and held the reins of the horses over his neck, while with his hands guiding the plow. One of the horses struck a stump, stumbled and fell. Sneeden was jerked forward, quick as lightning, and over the plow. The horses then ran away, and the unfortunate man had both arms and several ribs broken and was bruised externally and injured internally so that his death occurred..... A desperate fight took place 380 miles west of Kansas City between a band of raiding Cheyennes and two companies of the Sixth United States cavalry, in which twenty-seven Indians were killed..... A boy in New York mischievously threw a stone at a little girl, hitting her on the head and killing her. The boy, only twelve years of age, is in jail..... A civil war is imminent in Greece and five thousand troops are concentrated in Athens..... The first installment of the Virginius award has been paid to the United States by Spain..... A large force of Texans are in the field on the border to protect the settlers there..... Daniel O'Leary, of Chicago, walked 116 miles in twenty-four hours, at the Philadelphia rink, making the best time on record.

United States Secretary Delano has decided to postpone his resignation indefinitely..... A collision occurred on the Baltimore and Potomac railroad, near Washington. Ten persons were severely injured and four cars were completely destroyed..... The Court of Claims has decided that the title to the Hot Springs reservation in Arkansas is vested in the United States..... A revolution broke out in Bolivia, but was quickly suppressed by the military, who attacked the rebels in Le Paz and killed fifty-eight of them..... Many of the Brooklyn hod carriers who had refused to work more than eight hours a day were taken back, and the bricklayers who work with them receive $3.20 for ten hours..... In a dispute about shoeing a horse in New York, a coachman was instantly killed by a red hot shoe thrown at him by the blacksmith..... Cornelius Deery was sentenced to death in the Court of Queen's Bench at Montreal recently for assaulting Constable Baignet on the thirtieth of July..... During a fire at Charlestown, Mass., Mrs. Ellen Murray, an aged woman, the sole occupant of a building, was burned to death, the smoke preventing her escape.

The jury in the libel case of ex-Congressman Bowen vs. the Charleston (S. C.) *News* failed to agree on a verdict..... A large party of United States Senator Schurz's friends in New York gave him a dinner..... It is reported that our naval squadron in the Gulf of Mexico is to be reinforced in consequence of the Mexican outrages on the Texan borders..... Paul Boynton will soon make another attempt to cross the British channel in his life-saving dress. He will cross from the French coast to Dover..... George Linsert, a boss hod-carrier of Cincinnati, while intoxicated, displayed a large amount of money in a barroom. The next morning he was found dead in the hall of his house. The money was missing..... The ice coming down the St Croix and Bay of Fundy has carried away all the fish weirs on both the American and English sides, so that no box herring can be put up this spring; $20,000 will not replace them..... A fire broke out at Hermon, St. Lawrence county, N. Y., burning the whole of the business portion of the town, with the exception of the hotel, one small boot and shoe store, and a small grocery. The loss is estimated at $100,000, with an insurance of $53,000. Several persons were seriously injured during the fire, but none were killed.

Imports and Exports.

Previous to the war the exports of the United States had, as a normal state of things, exceeded the imports, the excess on this account during the ten years between 1851 and 1860 having amounted to an average sum of $6,000,000 annually. After the war the balance was largely the other way—the imports were in excess of the exports. In the five years, 1868-1872, inclusive, the excess amounted on an average to $44,000,000 annually, while in 1872 it grew to $116,000,000.

A Chapter on Spring.

Of all the seasons spring is the most coquettish. She is like the princess who stooped and kissed the sleeping poet under the tree, who still slept on but dreamed a different dream. The earth was hardly conscious that spring had come till yesterday, when blue skies dropped etheral mildness (Thompson) on her bosom. It is indeed the time when the young, the rosy spring gives to the breeze her scented wing (Anacreon) and April is garlanded with all the fairest flowers and freshest buds the earth brings forth (Spenser). Well was it observed that like an army defeated the snow hath retreated (Wordsworth) and that the fields with flowers are decked in every hue (Drummond), though we must not go out just yet to pull them. The swallow also brings us the season of vernal delight, with his back all of sable and belly of white (Anonymous), and there are daffodils which come before the swallow dares and take the winds of March with beauty (Shakespeare). In the spring a brighter crimson burns upon the robin's breast (Tennyson), and a young man's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of love (Ibid). Now is heard the sound of vernal showers on the twinkling grass (Shalley), and with his umbrella wanders forth the hyacinthine boy, for whom morn well might break and April bloom (Emerson). Now shall we notice how our swift spring heaps the the orchards full of bloom and scent (Lowell), and the maiden May returns with a pretty haste (Barry Cornwall). Now do the majority of intelligent people think it better to sport with Amaryllis in the shade or with the tangles of Neæra's hair (Milton) than to creep into some still cavern deep, there to weep and weep and weep (Tennyson). All these and many other things do we see and enjoy now that spring has broken the icy fetters of the silver streams (Wilkesbarre special dispatch), and all nature rejoices that grim-visaged March has smoothed his frosty pow (Burns and Shakespeare). Spring! beautiful spring! has returned with birds and flowers (original), and new fashionable styles in hats, bonnets, dresses (advertisements), influenzas and catarrhs and hundreds of other things make business lively. Much more might be said of spring, but her lovely and bewitching smiles show that at last she has consented to speak for herself.

How a Peddler Manages.

An itinerant jeweler, who is very honest in his business transactions, has a great horror of telling lies. Every morning, ere he sets out on his day's journey, he spread his ware on the family table, and his wife is summoned when all is ready.

"Sarah, offer me £15 for that watch."

Sarah makes the bid, which the husband refuses to take. Sarah then makes other offers for the rest of the articles, which her spouse habitually declines to accept. He then marches away with a clear conscience. When a customer bids £14 for the watch, his reply is:

"My dear sir, I assure you I was offered £15 for the article this very morning, and I refused to take it."

And so he proceeded with the remainder of his goods, and in each instance swearing that he has had such and such a bid already, which he refused. The jeweler is a thriving man and clings to the old adage, "Honesty is the best policy.

Two Hundred Years Ago.

The first written account of Chicago bears the date 1654, when two French fur traders returned to Canada and gave such a glowing description of this region as excited a general disposition to explore it. Yet there must have been white men here even before that time. It is claimed (and there is good reason to believe) that there was a missionary station at Mackinaw as early as 1607. The place thereof is still known as Point Ignace. It was there that Charlevaix buried the remains of Father James Marquette when he took them, about 1720, from the banks of Marquette river over in Michigan; where he died May 18, 1675, within a few days of two hundred years ago.

How to Cross the Street.

If ladies who see a team approaching as they are crossing a street will glance to see whether the driver observes them, and finding that he does, will walk along as though there was no danger whatever, they will be much more safe than they generally are at present under such circumstances. Many ladies get frightened on seeing a team near them, go ahead a little, dodge back, glance about them with a look of extreme bewilderment, and then make a grand rush, as likely as not going in the direction they should not go, the driver of the team meanwhile reining his horses first to the right and then to the left, anxious to avoid inflicting injury, but unable to guess even where the lady will jump to next.

Fighting a Railroad.

A farmer named Bennett, living at Westfield Flats, N. Y., tore up the rails of the Midland railway running through his farm, and carried them away. He then destroyed a culvert and plowed up the road-bed. He claims that the company owes him for the land the road occupies, and that as it is abandoned as a railroad, the property is his. Shortly after the Midland ceased operations he fenced the road in on his land and took up the rails. The company tore down the fences and replaced the rails, and obtained an order of court forbidding Bennett molesting the property. Bennett was arrested for contempt of court, and is under bonds to appear for a hearing in Albany.

There could scarcely be better evidence of the extraordinary excellence of the Mason & Hamlin Cabinet Organs than the fact that they are so largely exported to Europe, where they are so highly appreciated as to find large sales in competition with instruments made there by labor which does not cost half as much. These are the only American organs largely exported.

AN AWFUL THING.—A laboring gentleman of Arbroath recently beat his wife after his champagne. In the morning he forgot all about the quarrel, and called to his wife: "Jean, gie me some water." "Ay will I, gudeman." Rising and seeing his wife's face in such a state, he said: "Lord preserve a', lassie, whaur her ye been?" So he was told that it was himself that did it last night, on hearing which he exclaimed in agony: "Oh, dear, oh, dear me, it's an awfu' thing ye winna keep out o' harm's way."

We trust the time will come when every one will use Dobbins' electric soap (made by Cragin & Co., Philadelphia). Its sale is daily increasing, as is always the case with articles of merit. Try it.

A VARIETY MAN.—"I remember," said Mr. King, in the "green room" of Drury Lane, "that when I had been a short time on the stage, I performed one night King Richard, gave two comic songs, played in an interlude, danced a hornpipe, spoke a prologue, and afterward acted harlequin, in a sharing company; and after all this fatigue my share came to three pence and two pieces of candle."

When any Antidote

Or remedy for any particular class of disease obtains a wide-spreading notoriety, it is but reasonable to suppose that it must merit the popularity it receives. It is within our province to mention that Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters, so long and favorably known as the safest and most reliable remedial agent for the cure of liver, kidney, bladder and glandular diseases, mental and physical debility, and all complaints emanating from a corrupt state of the blood, etc., are in great demand. So satisfied are we of the intrinsic worth of this medicine, that we do not hesitate to notice it in our columns. It is well to mention that this medicine is compounded of roots, herbs and flowers of California, and has no fiery material or alcohol used in its preparation. We can add no better eulogium than the fact that we use it constantly in our own family, and each member thereof partakes of it, when necessary, according to directions.

There is no grade of wool in